THE

LADY'S MAGAZINE,

OR

ENTERTAINING COMPANION

FOR

THE FAIR SEX;

APPROPRIATED

SOLELY TO THEIR USE AND AMUSEMENT.

For JANUARY, 1810.

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Where Favors from Correspondents continue to be received.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The Tale entitled the *Fleet Prison*, or a *Cure for Extravagance*, is received, and shall appear in our next.

Mr. *Witham Farrow's* note has been received:—we are certainly sorry for any occurrence which deprives us of his ingenious communications, and, with many thanks for the pieces he has already favored us with, still hope we may hear from him again.

We are much obliged to the writer of *Augustus and Rosabelle* for the continuation and conclusion of that piece: it shall be attended to.

Alfred and Fanny is received, and may expect insertion.

We return many thanks to S. A. for her polite compliments: the biographical notices she recommends, if they should be procured, will probably be inserted.—With respect to her inquiry, it is now pretty generally known that the *Anna Matilda*, and *Laura Maria*, of the Poetry of *the World*, were the late Mrs. *Cowley* and Mrs. *Robinson*, and *Della Crusca* Mr. *Robert Merry*; the real names of writers still living, who may have written under assumed ones, it might not be so proper to disclose.

The emulative poetry of two sisters, on the same subject, certainly displays some ingenuity, but requires revision.

*** In our next we shall present our readers with an elegant Portrait (engraved by J. HEATH, Esq.) of the Empress JOSEPHINE, the repudiated Consort of NAPOLEON BONAPARTE.

ADDRESS

TO

THE PUBLIC.

THE revolving year has again imposed on us the truly pleasing duty, of expressing our most grateful acknowlegements to the Public in general, and our FAIR PATRONESSES in particular, for the very liberal, and constantly-increasing encouragement, with which our Miscellany has, for so long a series of years, continued to be honored. To obtain their approbation we have unremittingly made every exertion, and we have received the most satisfactory and pleasing proofs that our endeavours have been most favorably received.

The LADY'S MAGAZINE has been invariably conducted on the same plan on which it was originally established. It was to be, and we trust has been, a repository for the productions of genius, and especially of female genius, whether dawning or mature, and a vehicle for useful instruction and innocent amusement — equally avoiding what might be too abstruse or formal, on the one hand, or too trivial and frivolous, on the other— carefully abstaining, on all occasions, from entering into those political disputes of parties, which can only tend to irritate and embitter the mind; and still more carefully excluding whatever might have the most remote tendency to

that licentiousness which must equally disgrace the author and the reader.

To this plan we have studiously adhered. To our Correspondents, to whose invaluable assistance much of the praise we have received is certainly due, we owe the most sincere and grateful acknowlegements: and we earnestly solicit the continuance of their numerous favors. And here we think it proper to repeat what we have observed in some former addresses to them—that if we are sometimes under the necessity of suppressing some of the contributions of the younger and less experienced among them, to give them an opportunity to revise and reproduce them in a more correct form, that ought rather to stimulate them to make new exertions for improvement, than to discourage them from future attempts.

We now commence the FORTY-FIRST VOLUME of our Miscellany, fully confiding that we shall experience the same candor and liberal encouragement to which we have been so long accustomed; and we request permission to assure our Fair Readers and valuable Correspondents, that the same exertions shall be unceasingly made, to render the LADY'S MAGAZINE still equally worthy their attention and patronage.

THE
LADY'S MAGAZINE.

For JANUARY, 1810.

MORAL ESSAY ON THE NEW-YEAR'S DAY.

BY A DESCENDANT OF EZEKEL HOPKINS, BISHOP OF LONDONDERRY.

TO a religious, or reflecting mind, there is something peculiarly impressive in the annual return of this day! How many striking events have occurred since we last celebrated this memorable period! How many gratifying or afflicting circumstances have taken place; and, according to the nature of these, our hearts either glow with gratitude towards the Great Disposer of all earthly good, or our depressed spirits sink under the retrospective survey of those calamities we have been doomed to sustain.

Whilst the earth which we inhabit revolves round that glorious luminary which vivifies it's productions, and cheers all nature, by it's effulgent rays, what wonderful, what unexpected transitions occur within that short period of time! how many of our fellow-creatures have unexpectedly been exalted upon the pinnacle of earthly grandeur? How many, alas! born to fill elevated stations, have as unexpectedly been hurled from that pinnacle, and doomed to wander in obscurity's dreary vale!

If such is the unstable fate of mortal creatures—if to-day we bask in the sun-shine of prosperity, and to-morrow we are liable to be overtaken by adversity's darkest cloud, the question naturally occurs, where, or on whom shall we place our dependence; or where find support in the day of trouble and affliction, which seems so likely to overtake us? Where, indeed, but in that Great Disposer of all human events shall we either find a shield against that presumptuous vanity which prosperity is so apt to excite, or a support under those calamities which are invariably intended to promote some benevolent design.—'The Lord gave, and the Lord has a right to take from me,' said the righteous Job; 'and blessed be the name of the Lord.'

Thus resigned and submissive to the hand of Providence ought we all to feel whenever it is his will and pleasure to deprive us of those gratifications we have been accustomed to enjoy; and if, in his beneficent goodness, he showers down unmerited blessings, we ought to receive them with grateful and unostentatious hearts.

But to revert to the subject of

this discourse — how many of our fellow-creatures have had reason to bless — how many more to deplore the events which have occurred within the last twelve months! Children lost to their parents, parents bereaved of their children; husbands of their wives, wives of their husbands; and friends, those dear and tender connexions, torn asunder by the inexorable hand of death! These are trials, and God knows severe ones! yet religion holds out a soothing, a balsamic relief; for the longest period of man's life, when compared to eternity, is but as a grain of sand upon the sea-shore. Death can divide, but cannot prevent the reunion of those dear connexions, which seemed but to have lived for each other in this transitory world, and in realms of everlasting happiness they will meet to part no more!

What a reviving, what a consoling reflection! and with what transport does it inspire the believer's mind! a retrospect of past years seems but as yesterday, and comparatively short in the longest life; how delightfully gratifying, therefore, is the reflection that we shall rejoin those kindred spirits who were dear to us in this life!

This pleasing, this gratifying reflection, however, can only be enjoyed by those who lead a religious and moral life; for it is only to such that the joys of immortality are promised, and for those it was that our blessed Redeemer sacrificed his spotless life.

The present period of time not only calls forth our serious reflections, but inspires us with a mixture of gratitude and delight. We have lately solemnised the birth of our great Redeemer, and, I trust, felt the force of his mercy and loving-kindness with religious joy. Well may we rejoice — well may our hearts glow with gratitude for such an unprecedented testimony of affection as that displayed towards us by the Son of God! who not only took our nature upon him, but patiently submitted to the grossest insults and the most degrading taunts. What an example did the Messiah set us, not only in a religious but a moral point of view. 'How often shall my brother sin against me, and I forgive him,' inquired one of the disciples; 'until seven times?' — 'Not until seven times only,' replied our generous Instructor, 'but until seventy times seven.'

What a volume of precept is contained in that sentence; and yet vain man presumes to establish those baneful laws of honor, which for the most trifling and frivolous offence thinks himself authorised to take away a fellow-creature's life! It is true, he does it not with the dark intention of an assassin, because he equally hazards his own existence; yet how a real Christian can reconcile this false notion of supporting wounded honor (as it is fashionably termed) I confess myself unable to account; or how a man, who has thus wantonly, and in defiance of the express commands of his Maker, can lay his head comfortably upon his pillow, after having deprived a fellow-creature of that boon heaven bestowed upon him, is one of those problems my uninstructed mind has never yet been able to solve. The last year has actually teemed with instances of the nature to which I allude; yet they have not been occasioned by those ungovernable instances of passion which precipitates the being under

it's influence into actions at which, under the cooler moments of reason, they would blush — but from petty, and even childish disputes.

Another evil, more widely extending in it's consequences, seems to stalk forward with rapid strides — and this is conjugal infidelity; an evil which involves both innocent and guilty in it's crime! O! ye parents, would ye but reflect upon the incalculable misfortunes which arise from the indulgence of your guilty passions, sure none amongst you would be so lost to the voice of nature, or the dictates of conscience, as to plunge your innocent and unprotected offspring into that obloquy and shame which consequently overshadows them, from your deviation from the path of rectitude. The voice of nature pleads strongly even in the brutal race, and the savage tigress tenderly protects and cherishes her young. Shall mothers then, and British mothers, require instruction from the savage race? Forbid it, nature — and forbid it, heaven.

* * * * * * * * * *

In taking a retrospective view of past imperfections, the mind naturally reflects upon the means by which those imperfections might have been avoided; and the result of this inquiry is, that until the cool-blooded duelist, and the infringer upon domestic happiness, are both held in contempt, if not detestation, in that society where both are received with courteous civility, there is little chance of the present age witnessing a diminution of those vices, the effects of which are so much to be dreaded, and so sincerely to be deplored.

I have hitherto alluded to those deplorable vices which are attached to persons in a more elevated sphere of life, still allowing that dueling and conjugal infidelity have both within a short period of time imperceptibly crept into the middle classes of the state — Sad proof this of the baneful force of example, in those who ought to become a pattern for imitation! Having lamented, without wishing to lash, the imperfections of human nature, it now becomes the business of a moralist to touch upon the follies, as well as the vices, of the age; a wide field this doubtless, and of a nature to puzzle the criticiser where to begin; yet as preference is due, and ought always to be shown towards the fair sex, I shall commence my observations by a few remarks upon the present fashionable mode of dress.

Fashion I allow to be an arbitrary sovereign, and to boldly set her laws at defiance might be as injudicious as to defy those of the most potent monarch; yet, when modesty, and even decency, are to be sacrificed to her lascivious mandates, I shall admire that female who openly defied them. Could our grandmothers rise from the silent mansions of the tomb, and behold their descendents attired, or rather unattired, according to the present caprices of fashion, how would they deplore the apparent loss of that native modesty which so peculiarly marked both the dress and appearance of the daughters of Albion's native isle!

It appears to me, that a remark made by the immortal Thomson has led astray the minds of my fair countrywomen; for he observes, 'when unadorned adorned the

most;' and God knows the present style of dress is actually undressing; for one half the body is uncovered, and the part that is, really is so thinly veiled, that the formation of every limb can be discerned, and it appears calculated to excite lawless passion, instead of suppressing illicit desires. Mankind are sufficiently prone to frailty without requiring a stimulus of that nature; and so ungovernable are their passions, that they not only demand the curb of reason to restrain them, but the garb of modesty to keep them under control.

Gallantry within the last thirty years has certainly undergone a total change of form, though not of nature; and, instead of that assiduous and polite civility, which imperceptibly crept into the affections of the artless and unsuspicious, the broad stare of rudeness, and the effrontery of inattention, have taken place, and actually seem to mark the character of the man of ton. A modest young women, unaccustomed to the manners of the metropolis, is actually put out of countenance by the steady gaze which is intended to compliment her transcendent charms; and so great is the confusion excited by this singular method of paying homage, that she is scarcely able to answer a simple inquiry put to her.

This tacit proof of innate delicacy, is either construed into a deficiency of intellect, or to a total ignorance of polished manners, and the sensitive fair one is inevitably *cut* by all the fashionable loungers of the present day.

If such are the injudicious inferences which are drawn from that native timidity of deportment, which our forefathers would have admired, we cannot be so much astonished at the alteration of manners which a few years have brought about in my fair countrywomen. The desire of pleasure is natural, and we as naturally adopt those habits which tend to produce this desirable effect: yet, would the leaders of fashion once reflect upon the advantages which are to be derived from esteem being blended with admiration, and from the self-approving voice of conscience, how willingly would they resign the applause of the giddy votaries of dissipation, for the pleasure of obtaining the approbation of the judiciously virtuous, and the applauding sanction of their own hearts.

MISCELLANEOUS MAXIMS.

Frankness is one of the greatest virtues, but it is the least rewarded.

The same generosity which makes us forget the benefits we have conferred, will prevent us from forgetting those we have received.

If men understood their true interests, they would frequently take as much pains to avoid being troubled with a great fortune as they do to acquire one.

Fortune may be justly compared to a coquette: she is engaging, charming, seducing, surrounded by a crowd of adorers; at the same time, her most assiduous followers are commonly the greatest dupes of her caprice and levity.

BENEDICT.

A TRUE HISTORY.

[*Continued from Vol.* xl. *page* 502.]

IT has been observed, that it was at the governor's splendid mansion my respected father first beheld the blooming Caroline; and though many persons may ridicule the idea of an attachment formed at first sight, it was evident, that both were equally charmed. It was not merely the fine form and manly figure of my father which made him an universal favorite with the fair sex, but it was that soft insinuating manner which renders the possessor doubly pleasing. A bright radiance of glory likewise shone around him; his name was never mentioned without the tribute of applause; in short, he appeared the modern Hector, and my unfortunate mother, like the fair Andromache, saw in his brilliant achievements a divinity whom she adored.

During the five years my father had been absent from his native country, a wonderful alteration had taken place in his domestic affairs; both his parents had paid the debt of nature, and he had never been on terms of affection with their heir. Fifteen hundred pounds was the amount of the fortune that had been left him, which he generously divided between his two sisters, as the chances of war had rendered that addition unnecessary, and he was convinced it would be truly acceptable to his sisters. Totally at liberty to dispose of his affections as he thought proper, he immediately made Miss Melville an offer of his hand; and her brother, delighted at the prospect of seeing her united to a man of family and fortune, joyfully gave his consent; and, at the expiration of six weeks after their first interview, Caroline Melville became the wife of Captain C——.

The Calcutta newspapers announced the marriage of Captain C—— and Miss Melville even before a letter from the former reached the English shores; and as if the transcendent charms of the lovely Caroline inspired the envy of those who were inferior to her, she was represented as springing from the lowest origin. My uncle, whose pride could only be equaled by his want of natural affection, was exasperated at the bare idea of his brother's forming an alliance with the daughter of a menial servant of Lord Darnley's; for in that light had the all-accomplished Caroline Melville been represented. My uncle, therefore, answered the letter which my father had written, describing the rich treasure providence had blessed him with in a style of sarcastic insolence and severity which it was impossible ever to forgive; and a paper war commenced between them, which only terminated in the death of my respected parent.

Unalloyed happiness falls not to the lot of human creatures, or my mother's would have been complete; but she could not help considering herself as the cause of a disunion between two brothers, whose hearts and dispositions nature never formed to greet.

From the misguided conduct of my grandfather, the bonds of union even in childhood were divided; for the younger branches

of the family were compelled to bow to the will of the heir apparent, which, of course, on one side inspired jealousy and envy, and, on the other, pride and overbearance. Still a heart like my father's, formed for all the softer sentiments, could not sometimes avoid feeling acutely pained by the division of those links which nature designed to be united, and he frequently expressed his sensations in spite of wounded pride. Two years, however, passed in uninterrupted felicity, except when intruding thoughts respecting the haughty conduct of my uncle intervened; and during that period I made my appearance on the theatre of life.

Though little had seemed wanting to complete the felicity of my parents, yet a new tide of happiness flowed into their breasts — a new cement appeared to unite the bonds of wedlock — a new source was bestowed upon them of increasing bliss. They vied with each other in marks of parental tenderness; I was scarcely suffered to be one moment out of their sight; and so much was I the idol of my father's affection, that my nurse regularly followed him on the parade. This mode of conduct in a man less dignifiedly brave than my father, would have exposed him alike to censure and ridicule; but his valor was too well known, and his character too highly applauded, for any reproach of effeminacy to be cast upon it; on the contrary, this proof of parental fondness exalted him in the opinion of those above and below him.

Early initiated as I was in the field of glory, it might naturally be supposed I should instinctively acquire a fondness for a soldier's life; but destiny throws a veil over futurity, and presumption alone can foretel the succeeding years of a child. Smiling was the prospect which then surrounded me, (and the perspective was equally bright); yet, as Cato observes, 'Clouds and darkness rested upon it,' though Providence dispersed them, when in mercy he saw right.

Moral reflections, I fear, my readers will consider as obtrusive; and therefore I will return to my narration; yet not supposing a little novelty would be offensive. Cœlibs, who certainly gave rise to these adventures, has hazardously trod upon much more hallowed ground, and not only introduced moral, but religious subjects. Whether a theme of that sacred import ought to be blended with a novel, or whether it ought to be confined to theological works, I shall not take upon myself to answer, though I mean to avoid treading in the hallowed path.

Though a cessation of arms had induced several officers in my father's regiment to solicit permission to visit their native country for a certain period, yet as private intelligence had reached England of the hostile intentions of some of the neighbouring princes, they received orders to return; and, soon after their arrival, several different provinces were openly engaged in war. My father's long residence in, and perfect acquaintance with the country, united to the various proofs he had given of military skill, again induced the commander in chief of the forces in India to bestow the command of an important expedition upon him. The hazard attending this expedition was not only great, but almost unprecedented; yet as on

it's success the termination of the war in a great measure seemed to depend, he undertook it with a zeal and alacrity which did honor to himself as well as his men. My poor mother, who was then far advanced in a second pregnancy, not only foresaw the danger which attended it, but was oppressed by one of those foreboding presentiments of it's fatality, for which there is no possibility of accounting.

Although proud of that fame which the object of her affection had already purchased, yet she could not support the idea of his undertaking so dangerous an enterprise; she did not, it is true, wish him to resign his commission, or do any thing that could throw the slightest stigma upon his name, but, as there were many elder, and more experienced officers at Calcutta, she wished him, under a pretence of doubting his own abilities, to decline the employ; and, in the words of the fair Andromache, oft said to him,

'O! stay my Hector here, and guard thy Troy;

or, in another part of that beautiful picture of wedded love,

'Thy wife, thy infant, in thy dangers share;
O! prove a husband's, and a father's care!'

In these scenes of bloodshed and slaughter where my respected father had justly reaped honor, fame, and fortune, he had no being to consider but himself; but circumstances were now totally different, and his manly heart trembled when he reflected upon the pangs his adored Caroline would endure, if fate decreed the enterprise he was undertaking should terminate his military career. Carefully, however, did he conceal the violence of those struggles which took place between a sense of honor and connubial and paternal regard; and, whilst his spirits were actually depressed by the foreboding representations of his beloved Caroline, he appeared with all the cheerfulness of a man unexposed to danger.

Prudence, notwithstanding, pointed out the necessity of precaution, and, previous to taking leave of his family, he settled all his worldly concerns, leaving my respected mother and a Colonel Gordon joint guardians of my infancy, as well as of that of the little unborn. Over the parting scene which took place between my beloved parents I shall draw the veil of concealment, though it has frequently been related to me by an old and confidential servant.

All that valor could perform, or cool intrepidity accomplish, was done by the troops which my father commanded, and, though many hundred lives were sacrificed upon the occasion, victory at length declared for the English. My brave father was wounded by a dart from the enemy at the commencement of the engagement, but not finding it deep, and not apprehending it's baneful influence, undauntedly led on his men; but after victory was decided, and he was giving orders respecting the wounded prisoners, an universal faintness overspread his frame; the surgeon was summoned, who instantly pronounced that the dart by which he had been wounded was poisoned.

Pity and consternation ran through the whole army—never

was a man more deservedly beloved; all human help, however, proved vain and fruitless, for he expired in less than two hours. Upon the first shout of victory, a messenger had been dispatched to Calcutta, with intelligence of the commander of the expedition's safety and health; for of so slight a nature did my father consider the wound which proved mortal, that he did not even mention it. Judge then of my ill-fated mother's feelings, when a second messenger was sent, conveying the melancholy and unexpected information of my ever-to-be-lamented father's death! Her situation at that period rendered such a shock peculiarly afflictive: I had scarcely completed my second year, and in a few weeks she expected to give birth to another helpless mortal, whom fate had never destined to receive a father's protecting care.

Scarcely had my distracted mother heard the appaling intelligence of her beloved husband's death, than she declared her resolution of going immediately to the camp. In vain did her brother urge her to relinquish a resolution which could answer no other purpose that that of giving an additional shock to her feelings; and in vain did her friends persuade her to be guided by his opinion; she was inflexible even to obstinacy, and she returned with the messenger who had been sent. Accompanied by her brother, and attended by a faithful female domestic, my mother set out for the scene of victory and death; but the appaling objects which every where met her eye-sight as she drew near the camp, so completely distressed her feelings, that she fell into a succession of fainting fits, from which she was as repeatedly roused by the acuteness of bodily suffering, as the anguish of her mind brought on the pangs of child-bearing.

How to act in this dreadful situation my uncle knew not; however, her increasing tortures demanded immediate attention, and, upon arriving at the camp, she was conveyed, almost lifeless, into the first tent that afforded relief and succour. Surgeons of course were numerous, and the most eminent instantly sent for; when, after enduring for forty-eight hours the most exquisite tortures, she was delivered of a still-born child.

That fond affectionate mother was no sooner made acquainted with that circumstance, than she returned the Almighty thanks, exclaiming, 'I bless thee, O my God! for this mark of thy mercy! I shall soon join the spirits of my husband and infant in the realms of eternal bliss! My boy, that dear pledge of conjugal affection,' continued she, 'I leave, my dearest brother, to your fatherly care; inspire him with veneration for his father's virtues; but do not encourage in his youthful bosom a desire of glory, or a propensity for ....'

Here a sudden faintness overwhelmed her, and her spotless spirit took it's flight. Grief and horror so completely annihilated my respected uncle's faculties, that he was unable to make any exertion for some hours; but, as soon as reason regained her empire, he gave orders for a shell immediately to be prepared, and the bodies of my hapless mother and her infant were removed to my brave father's tent. A scene so tragically affecting could not

fail making an impression upon every mind; and the amiable woman, who had fallen a victim to conjugal tenderness, was entombed with the object of her affection, in honor's grave.

The last sad ceremony paid to the memory of a soldier always carries with it an affecting appeal to the sympathetic heart; but there was something peculiarly impressive to the spectators who witnessed the interment of my venerated parents.

My father, as has been observed, previous to his taking command of the post of danger, had arranged all his temporal concerns, and by that arrangement had left me under the protection of my mother and uncle — by the sudden death of my amiable mother, my uncle of course became sole guardian of my infancy, and for some years he scrupulously fulfilled the important trust. I had just completed my fifth year, when the ill health of my uncle compelled him to try the effects of his native air, though he had previously resolved to send me to England, for the superior advantages of education. Nothing material occurred during our voyage, except that my uncle, or father, as I always termed him, found a material alteration in his health, even before he reached England; and a two months residence in Bath immediately after his arrival perfectly re-established it.

Industry and application, united to good abilities, had enabled my uncle to realize what might be termed a princely fortune; and, as fame generally augments the gifts of that goddess, he was reputed to be worth an immense sum. Bath is a general focus both for needy and dashing adventurers, and of the latter description was the honorable Mrs. S——, the widow of the youngest son of a nobleman, whose husband had died insolvent. Mrs. S——, however, had contrived to preserve her jointure in spite of law and lawyers; and what was still more surprising, contrived to support five children, and a dashing equipage with six hundred a-year!

The Hon. Mrs. S—— had just laid aside her first mourning, when my uncle opportunely arrived at Bath, and, as fame soon magnified his ample fortune, she resolved to commence an attack. Nature had been very bountiful to me as a little fellow, and the heat of climate had not robbed me of that glow of health which added beauty to a set of features tolerably well formed. My uncle's partiality was so strong and truly parental, that he seldom permitted me to be out of his sight; yet he sometimes trusted me with a confidential domestic to play at trap-ball in some adjoining fields. With this circumstance Mrs. S—— soon made herself acquainted, and sent her youngest son Adolphus (a boy about two years older than myself), to play upon the same spot; and, as had been predicted, we soon formed an acquaintance, and soon afterwards my new friend invited me to his mother's house.

Cakes, sweetmeats, oranges, &c. &c. were profusely bestowed upon me, and not in vain; for, when I returned home, I could neither talk nor think of any person but the honorable Mrs. S——, she was so sweet a lady — so pretty spoken — and so kind to all her children, that, in the fulness of my heart, I entreated my father to accompany me in my

next visit. Had I been in league with Mrs. S——, I could not have promoted the success of her schemes more effectually than I did, by the artless effusions of a grateful heart; for never was a doating father more tenderly attached to the child of his old age, than my uncle was to me, his adopted son.

Bath was not a place to trifle with interest or happiness. Mrs. S—— was certain; and she was resolved not to let a man of my supposed father's property slip through her fingers — I say supposed father, because he always introduced me as his offspring, and I was too young to retain any recollection of my real parent; the servants, likewise, had received orders never to mention him from the time my uncle had resolved to adopt me as his own. Mrs. S—— heard from her son, that my uncle frequently walked into the field where we played trap-ball, and resolved to adopt that method of forming a personal acquaintance with him. Prepared to admire a being who had displayed so much disinterested kindness to the object of his affection, he accosted her with a mixture of politeness and gratitude; whilst the delighted Mrs. S—— protested I was the loveliest creature upon earth, and concluded her high-finished compliment, by protesting I was the image of my father.

Not to fatigue my readers by a tedious recital of the artful widow's plans upon my uncle, I shall merely inform them that they ultimately succeeded, and that the Honorable Mrs. S—— in a very short period became the wife of the affluent Mr. Melville. That she had five children has been already mentioned, the eldest of whom was at Eton; a second at a school of less consequence; two girls under the care of a private governess, and Adolphus, the boy who had actually paved the way to his mother's prosperous alliance.

Though my reputed father had resided so many years in a country where pomp and ostentation are peculiarly displayed, yet he had a natural antipathy to every species of parade. The wedding was consequently completely private, in compliance with the bridegroom's wishes; yet Mrs. S—— took care her own servants should publish it, though she artfully pretended to condemn their prattling. On the following day, congratulation followed congratulation, and my poor uncle was forced to submit to a form completely painful to him; in short, the bride's acquaintances, or rather friends, appeared so completely numerous, that he began to think their never would be an end to their visits. The attachment between the new-married pair had been carried on with such unwearied assiduity, that neither had time to converse upon their future destination, or domestic plans — as love, all-powerful love, was the constant topic of conversation, and totally banished every other subject. My new mother's astonishment and embarrassment were therefore both excited, when my father, three days after their union, proposed immediately quitting Bath: 'For my dear Maria,' said he, 'this eternal round of congratulation exhausts my spirits, and interferes with all rational comfort; we will therefore, if you please, leave these curious friends of yours, and enjoy each other's society undisturbed: we will pass

a fortnight at your house, and then make an excursion round the environs of the metropolis, for the purpose of selecting the most desirable spot for our future residence.'

At the bare mention of passing a fortnight at her house, my new relation felt an embarrassment she was wholly unable to conceal; for though with a jointure of six hundred per annum she had contrived to keep an equipage and support five children, it was done by a method of which my poor father had not the most remote idea.

It is necessary, therefore, to inform my readers, that the comforts attached to a friendly residence the Honorable Mr. and Mrs. S—— had long been strangers before death provided the former with the confined dwelling he had inhabited about six months before the latter arrived in Bath; for they found it much more convenient to vary their spot of residence whenever incommoded by those troublesome and obtrusive visitors, vulgarly denominated by the appellation of duns.

What the Honorable Mrs. S——'s motives were for adopting the same prudent plan her departed husband had, is uncertain; but certain it is that she had no house; for, after the irreparable loss she had sustained, fashionable society would have been insupportable; she therefore retired to a small and humble lodging, near Paddington, where, by a frugality bordering upon parsimony, she was enabled to save a sufficient sum to put a premeditated plan in practice, of cutting a dashing figure at Bath. A hired carriage, which had once been the property of her father-in-law, gave additional consequence to her appearance from the family arms; and nature having furnished her with a fertile imagination, she practised a variety of other artifices to produce a similar effect.

My father, therefore, having made the proposal of quitting the gay city, and enjoying the society of his beloved Maria in her friendly abode, remained silent some moments waiting a reply to the proposal. Upon fixing his expressive eyes upon her, he saw something in her countenance he was at a loss to account for: 'Surely, my beloved,' said he, 'you have not deceived me! Surely you are not one of those fashionable females who exist but in the vortex of pleasure! and who ridicule all those tender enjoyments which are derived from loving and being loved.'

At the conclusion of this speech my mother began to regain her faculties; for at the commencement of it, she actually thought her husband by some incomprehensible means become acquainted with her plans, and casting upon him one of those irrisistible smiles which give additional charm to beauty, she replied, 'What can have induced you, my dearestMelville, to entertain such an erronious opinion? All my pleasures are centered in the prospect of your society, and even a desert would become a paradise, in company with you—blame me not, for that silence so cruelly misconstrued; but when heaven took from me the man whose name I once held dear, it at the same time decreed me other trials, for the house I then inhabited became the property of his creditors; and I, every way distressed and afflicted, sought relief in retirement.

and solitude.—My partial friends at length discovered my secluded solitude;—they found me the perfect shadow of my former self; they forced me to Bath, compelled me to drink the waters, and Oh, my adored Melville! they have proved Lethean springs! A new scene of delight presents itself to my imagination—and from Bath shall I ever date the æra of happiness.'

'Angelic creature!' exclaimed the enraptured bridegroom, 'pardon a surmise so unworthy of thy spotless soul! be mine then the delight of placing thee in a mansion the frown of adverse fortune never can wrest from you!—we will at any rate, my beloved, leave this place for the present, and in the society of each other, enjoy the perfection of human bliss.'

My new relation was too politic to object to this proposal; and on the following day we quitted Bath, the governess, or rather upper servant, was sent with the two girls and Adolphus to the lodgings formerly inhabited at Paddington, but I remained with the loving pair. As the weather was peculiarly favorable for traveling, my father proposed making an excursion along his native coast, and as Mrs. Melville's mind was of that cast which requires successive change to keep it occupied, no plan could have been proposed more agreeable to her wishes. We traveled in a style completely comfortable; and stopped at every place worthy travelers attention; and young as I then was, so completey was I gratified, that every thing I saw, made an impression. A variety of different seats to be disposed of, attracted my father's attention; but discovering Mrs. Melville was desirous of fixing in, or near the metropolis, he determined to purchase an estate from within ten to twenty miles' distance of it. Though my mother, as I was desired to call her, for several weeks continued to pay me unbounded attention, yet even during that period she would frequently in my presence urge the necessity of my being sent to school; adding, that nature had endowed me with such superior abilities, that I ought to have every advantage education could bestow. Mine, however, had by no means been uncultivated; for the kind being who supplied the place of father to me, appeared to derive gratification from improving my mind, and at the age I was, I learned more, from his rational remarks upon those books I was capable of reading, than I could have done, from the instruction of the most able masters. Two hours after breakfast were regularly devoted to my improvement, and one generally every evening; but my father soon discovered that Mrs. Melville began to consider the latter, infringed upon those attentions she thought due to herself; and young as I was, I could not help remarking displeasure visible upon her countenance, on those occasions.

In about three months after these (to me) inauspicious nuptials, I was placed under the care of a clergyman who prepared boys for Eton; and who resided within a few miles of that celebrated school. Twelve boys composed the number, which the reverend Mr. F—— admitted under his paternal roof; and the attention paid to our health and morals, could only be equaled by the unremitting pain's bestowed upon our education. Two motives in-

duced my paternal relation to place me under the protection of the reverend Mr. F——l, first his exalted character, and superior abilities; and secondly, the contiguity of his residence to an esate which my reverend protector had purchased.

That Mrs. Melville was not only a worldly, but an artful character my readers will have discovered by the method she adopted to exchange the name of S——; and had she not found her husband's dislike to a residence in London unconquerable, she would not have yielded to his proposal of purchasing Belmont Lodge; but finding him divided between that, and a more magnificent seat in Norfolk, she unhesitatingly gave preference to Belmont Lodge.

The honorable Mrs. S—— was one of those fashionable female beauties, over whom, aye, under certain restrictions has no power; or in other words, art, so completely imitated youthfulness, that it was impossible to form an accurate opinion of her years. 'She was sacrificed by the ambition of her parents to her honorable husband, at the age of fifteen;' to make use of her own words; though many of her friends who have more tenacious memories, declared she might have added ten to the period in which her virgin charms were offered upon the altar of Hymen.

Mrs. S——, was according to her own account, eight and twenty, when fortune, tired of persecuting so lovely and amiable an object, threw into her lap a golden harvest; or in other terms united her destiny with that of a very rich man. She was at that period, the mother of five children; and evidently young enough to have five more; for her eldest boy who was at Eton, had only just completed his eleventh year. When first placed under the protection of Mr. F——l I was always sent for home, every Saturday night, and remained until the Monday morning, when the groom attended me back to school.

Though I perceived not the slightest abatement in my supposed father's affection, I could not help feeling it in that of his wife, whose delicate state of nerves rendered the society of a child insupportable; and her husband too readily yielded to her folly or caprice; instead therefore of being summoned to the arms of a fond parent weekly, three or four often elapsed without beholding his beloved face, unless he rode over to see me, a habit which was even discontinued by degrees.

As this dear relation had introduced me at Bath as his own offspring, the Honorable Mrs. S—— naturally concluded me to be such; and from some cause, for which I have not the power of accounting, my uncle before his marriage never thought proper to reveal my birth, and, in all probability, never would have done so, had he not considered concealment might prove injurious to his own offspring.

The delicate state of Mrs. Melville's nerves was occasioned by one of those circumstances which naturally attend the marriage state; and the moment my uncle was convinced a prior claim might be laid to his fortune, he began to view concealment as a crime. Still he resolved to delay imparting the real relationship which subsisted between us until after

the arrival of the expected young stranger; but as, in due course of time, he made his appearance, my reputed father determined to announce me as his nephew, instead of heir.

Impressions made during childhood are evidently more indelible than those at any other period, and never to be forgotten is that which was made upon my mind, when being summoned from school to see my new brother, as I had considered him, my uncle informed I was merely his adopted child. Mrs. Melville had at that period lain in about a fortnight, when with all due formality I was ushered into the room, having first received orders from her attendant to tread on tip-toe. Tip-toe I certainly was with impatience, yet unhesitatingly obeyed the nurse's commands, and to my astonishment found my mother seated in an easy-chair. She received me with a gracious smile, embraced me with affection (yet far different to the embraces she had been accustomed to bestow at Bath), and turning to her attendant, said, 'I dare say Henry wishes to see his little brother: will you promise to love him, Henry, and be kind to him when he is old enough to go to school?'

'Love him, and be kind to him, mamma,' I exclaimed with eagerness, 'why, I am very kind to Edmund Burke! he is quite a little fellow to me, and surely I should be kind to my own brother.'

My father, who had remained a silent spectator, seeing me embrace the little innocent with unaffected joy, said, in a voice evidently agitated, 'Brothers in affection, my dear Henry, I trust, you both will be, though you are not so by the ties of blood. That dear boy,' continued my uncle, pointing to me, 'is the adopted child of my affection; his father, the bravest of British officers, bequeathed him to me with his dying breath; from that father he inherits a noble, nay, a princely fortune, and all he requires from me is tenderness and affection.'

My uncle's voice faltered as he closed the sentence, and pressing me to his bosom with truly parental tenderness, desired me still to address him by the name of father, adding, that he should never have revealed the real connexion between us, but for the birth of his child.

Never shall I forget the petrifying glance Mrs. Melville cast upon that dear relation when he made that declaration, accompanied by remarks equally cutting, for a want of confidence; concluding by saying, she trusted he would not compel her to act with any further deception, or expect she would permit his nephew to accost her by the appellation of mother!

There was something too satirically pointed in the tone of Mrs. Melville's voice to escape the observation even of a child, and bursting into a flood of tears, I eagerly demanded 'whether no one would let me call them mother?'

'Yes, my beloved boy, and father too,' replied my uncle; for you shall never feel the want of those dear relations. Your mother was my sister, and your father, your exalted father, the noblest, the most honorable of men! he bequeathed you to me as a precious deposit, which I will cherish

with parental fondness whilst life circulates through these veins.'

My uncle then simply related my history, which it would be tautology to repeat; and the unexpected joy my aunt felt at discovering her own offspring was undisputed heir to her husband's immense riches, prevented her from making any further remarks upon his concealment of my birth; and Mrs. Johnson, the female attendant, who had been the protectress of my infancy, but who had been raised to the dignity of housekeeper, was called up to corroborate her master's testimony; as my uncle had referred Mrs. Melville to that faithful domestic for any further intelligence she might require.

Previous to Mrs. Melville's confinement, my uncle had repeatedly complained of spasms in his stomach and side; but fancying his constitution perfectly re-established by the efficacy of the Bath waters, had not paid proper attention to those alarming symptoms of internal disease. On the morning of the day that I was summoned from Mr. F——l's, he had again felt attacks of the spasmodic kind; and scarcely had he quitted Mrs. Melville's chamber, after making the extraordinary discovery of my real relationship, when his bell rung with an unusual degree of violence; and, when the servant attended the summons, he found his master writhing under absolute tortures.

Cordials were instantly administered, and medical advice summoned; but, alas! all human skill proved vain. The agony increased with so much rapidity, that reason was unable to retain her seat—mental dérangement was the consequence; and in that dreadful situation this valuable friend and benefactor languished two days and then expired, universally regretted by those who were acquainted with the intrinsic worth of his mind.

Death is at every period awful! yet the impression of it made during childhood is scarcely ever effaced—and I have as perfect a recollection of the sensations I experienced at that awful moment as if it had occurred within the last ten days. It was only in the society of the worthy Mrs. Johnson that I found the slightest solace for my affliction; all the inferior servants no longer treated me as their young lord and master; for Mrs. Melville, in spite of her violent grief, had contrived separately to inform each individual that I was their deceased master's nephew, not his heir; and as those kind of people change their manners with as much ease as their apparel, they took the hint exactly as it was intended they should. Mrs. Johnson, however, was of a different cast of character to the generality of persons in her situation; she was the faithful creature who had attended my mother to the camp at the decease of my father, and from that period had remained in the service of my uncle, had accompanied him to Bath, witnessed all the Honorable Mrs. S——'s plans to entrap him, and perfectly understood her character. Fortunately for me, that excellent woman was incorruptible; no bribe, however alluring, could induce her to deviate from the path of rectitude; she was, in fact, *not to be purchased!* and she would neither connive at, or permit any corruptive measures. She was certainly of all human beings the last Mrs.

Melville would have wished to have any connexion; yet to have got rid of her would have been impolitic, knowing she was gifted with the power of speech.

The sudden death of my dear protector, of course, threw the whole family into a state of consternation; yet the moment it took place (nay, indeed, some say, before that period), Mrs. Melville prudently placed seals upon all her husband's effects, in spite of the hazard she ran in so doing, considering she had not lain in three weeks. Mrs. Melville, however, having taken this prudent precaution, instantly dispatched messengers to some of her former husband's right honorable relations, and likewise to two particular friends of my uncle's, whose names were Montgomery and M'Donald. Rapidly as the latter obeyed the summons, they did not reach Belmont Lodge until many hours after Mrs. Melville's partisans, when each party attended the other, whilst the sealed inclosures were separately examined; but no trace of will was found, or any papers discovered that threw a light upon my situation.

'There has been some foul play here,' said Mr. Montgomery, fixing a steady eye upon Mrs. Melville's honorable relatives; 'for I am ready to make affidavit that my departed friend showed me his brother Colonel Melville's will, and took it from that drawer,' pointing to a secret one, 'in which, he informed me, all papers of consequence were deposited. However, the poor boy will not be injured by the nefarious conduct of any individual, as a copy of Colonel Melville's will has been registered in the East Indies.'

The partisans of Mrs. Melville finding the friends of her deceased husband were neither to be imposed upon, or of a character to deviate from the strict laws of justice and humanity, did not think proper to resent Mr. Montgomery's remarks, but merely observed, they had no doubt of Mr. Melville's having carefully preserved the will, though it was evident he had changed the spot of security in which he had formerly kept it; and on the following day it was actually produced, under pretence of having been folded up amongst the purchase-deeds of Belmont Lodge. Annexed to this will of my deceased father was a short codicil (if such term can be appropriate), in my uncle's hand, evidently written a few days after his marriage. As this codicil, as I have termed it, from it's being sealed to my revered father's testament, was very concise, I shall copy it, for the inspection of my readers. It ran as follows:

'As life is uncertain, and I have just entered into a new engagement, which promises a greater portion of happiness than usually falls to the lot of mortals, I hereby prove the confidence I repose in the dear woman who now bears my name, by committing to her whole and sole care, during his minority, the orphan child of my respected brother-in-law; for, as her attachment to that dear boy was the magnet which attracted my attention, I can never doubt of her proving a real mother.

'Signed and sealed, &c. &c.'

Volumes, it seems, could not have been more binding than this piece of paper, which was witnessed by the physician and apothecary who had attended my be-

loved uncle when he first went to Bath; and Mr. Montgomery and Mr. M'Donald finding Mrs. Melville had the total charge of my education, took leave of the mistress of Belmont Lodge immediately after the funeral; yet not until both gentlemen had taken a correct copy of my respected father's will, resolving, if possible, to compel Mrs. Melville to give me an education suitable to my future fortune.

[*To be continued.*]

To the EDITOR *of the* LADY'S MAGAZINE.

SIR,

A SIMPLE recipe to *prevent or cure taint in meat*, and a recipe to *clean and whiten the teeth*, and preserve them sound to eat the meat, will, I presume, be acceptable to many of your fair readers. — I begin with the

Meat.

By packing meat, game, &c. in *charcoal*, you will preserve it from taint. — If already tainted, the taint may also be cured by means of charcoal, thus. Boil in a pot a quantity of water sufficient for the complete immersion and submersion of the tainted joint, fowl, or whatever else it may be. When boiling, have in readiness three or four good pieces of charcoal, red-hot. Plunge into the pot, at the same moment, the tainted article and the hot charcoal. By the time when the charcoal is quenched, the taint will, in most cases, be entirely removed; and the joint, fowl, &c., if intended for roasting, may be immediately taken out, wiped dry with a clean cloth, and instantly put on the spit. — This charcoal operation should not be performed until the moment when you are going to cook the article, which, after this ordeal, may perhaps be better relished by your guests, than if you had cooked it before it was at all tainted. It certainly will be much more tender: and Dr. Moore, in his 'Travels,' informs us that the much-admired delicacy of the Westphalia hams results, in great measure, from their being as long kept, previous to curing, as it is possible to keep them without being absolutely spoiled. — If your joint or fowl be strongly tainted, perhaps a greater or a second quantity of charcoal may be requisite.

By a very natural transition, I now proceed from the food to

the Teeth,

and the gums, with which they are so closely connected. — As charcoal prevents, stops, and corrects putrefaction in dead flesh, much more easily will it produce the same effects in the live flesh of the gums: — as it removes the offensive smell from tainted meat, so will it cure an offensive breath: — as a scourer of the teeth, and a whitener, it is equally effectual; and, in short, your fair readers cannot possibly use a better dentifrice than charcoal — simple charcoal I mean, without any other preparation than that of reducing it to a fine powder; which is easily accomplished by the two simple operations of first pounding and then sifting it. If your sieve be

sufficiently fine, the charcoal is immediately fit for use: but, if the powder feel coarse and gritty, it may be rubbed still finer in a mortar. It is, however, hardly worth any person's while to take the trouble of preparing it, when it can be procured so cheap at every druggist's, and a *quarter of a pound* may be had for *nine pence* at Apothecaries' Hall.

As different druggists give to the charcoal different degrees of fineness, and some of them (perhaps unnecessarily) reduce it, by levigation, to an impalpable powder, it might be well to draw the following distinction between the fine and the coarse —

Where there is question of scouring foul teeth, the coarser powder will be found more effectual: but, where the teeth are already perfectly clean, and only require to be *kept* clean and white, the finest powder will sufficiently answer the purpose. I should suppose, too, that the finer powder is more efficacious for *whitening* the teeth than the coarser, and for this simple reason — Since the contact of the charcoal with the teeth has the effect of whitening them, it necessarily follows, that, the more it comes into contact with them, the more speedily and effectually it will accomplish that object: and it is evident, that, the finer the powder is, the greater portion of it will come into close contact with the teeth. — There are also two other reasons for preferring the fine powder; 1st. that the coarse leaves an unpleasant roughness on the teeth, and might perhaps, in time, injure their enamel: 2d. that the coarse is apt to prove troublesome and disagreeable in the throat; which is not the case with the fine.

As to what is called '*prepared charcoal*,' and sold at a pretty high price, I have never heard it even pretended that it is one iota better than the simple; whereas, if it be adulterated, or mixed with other substances, it may probably be a great deal worse. I do not, indeed, pretend to say that it is or is not adulterated: but adulteration of every kind is now carried to such an extent, that, if any thing were to be gained by adulterating the very air we breathe or the rain that falls from the clouds, none but a fool or a novice would doubt that modern ingenuity would contrive to adulterate the air itself, and the showers of heaven: — and why, then, should *prepared charcoal* be alone exempt from adulteration? Nay, even the common charcoal, cheap as it is, I suspect to be sometimes adulterated with soot: for a lady, upon whose veracity I can depend, has assured me, that, in the charcoal which she had purchased at certain shops, she found a sooty bitterness and clamminess, not discovered in the charcoal which she had either powdered at home, or procured from Apothecaries' Hall. In using '*prepared charcoal*,' we know not *what* we use: in using simple charcoal, we do: — prepared charcoal *may* perhaps be good: simple charcoal *certainly is* good: — prepared charcoal, if adulterated, may injure the teeth and gums: the simple *cannot*. In a word, exclusive of the very material difference of price, the simple charcoal, in several points of view, claims a decided preference to the prepared charcoal, and to every other dentifrice.

There are, I grant, some chemical preparations (and I could myself name two or three) which

would whiten the teeth more expeditiously than charcoal: but those chemical whiteners never fail to injure the teeth, and most assuredly bring on premature decay; whereas the charcoal, if somewhat slower in its operation of whitening, is perfectly safe, and, instead of *producing* rottenness, has a powerful effect in *preventing* it. — There are also several powders, as coral-powder, &c. &c. which would more speedily scour off the stony incrustations from the teeth: but, if incautiously used, they are apt to injure the enamel on the clean parts of the teeth, besides galling and chafing the gums; whereas charcoal cannot do any harm to either, unless it be very rough — more rough, in truth, than any person would like to use it. — Indeed, for the removal of stony incrustations, I would recommend, not the tedious and troublesome process of scouring with any powder, but an immediate application to a skilful dentist, who, at one short sitting, would scrape the teeth, render them perfectly clean, and leave their owner no further trouble than that of keeping them so in future, and gradually whitening them by the use of charcoal.

The only objection to the use of charcoal is, that it sometimes leaves a black mark between the tooth and the gum. But that inconvenience is easily remedied by the application of a clean brush and pure water: or, if water be not sufficient, the brush may be dipped in *orris-root powder*, or *powdered myrrh*. The former of these, a cheap article, constitutes the chief part of many of the tooth-powders prepared for sale; and, though perhaps useless in other respects, is at least pleasant to the smell and taste; while the myrrh, besides being an agreeable bitter, is an excellent preservative against putrefaction, and a healer of the gums, which ought to be well rubbed with the myrrh-brush, after it has performed its office on the teeth.

If, however, any lady still object to the use of charcoal, I recommend to her the following mixture, which, though not equal to simple charcoal for whitening the teeth, is far superior, as a dentifrice, to most of the powders sold in the shops.

Powdered Myrrh, one ounce.
Jesuits' Bark, powdered, one ounce.
Prepared Oyster-shells, powdered, one ounce.
Charcoal-powder, half an ounce.

If this be thought too black, the quantity of charcoal may be reduced to quarter of an ounce, at the expense, however, of rendering the powder less serviceable as a whitener; and, if yet too dark-colored, the following mixture (still inferior in that respect) may be adopted —

Myrrh, one ounce.
Jesuits' Bark, one ounce.
Oyster-shells, one ounce.
Charcoal, two drachms.
Prepared Coral, very finely powdered, quarter of an ounce.

To heal sore ulcerated *gums*, and preserve both them and the teeth, mix *Tincture of Jesuits' Bark*, and *Tincture of Myrrh*, in equal portions: to a spoonful of this mixture add three, four, or five spoonfuls of water, according as you choose it stronger or weaker; but

the stronger you can use it, the better. Take a table-spoonful of this diluted mixture into your mouth: keep it there as long as you can, all the time working it about with the tongue, to wash the gums. Repeat this operation as often as convenient; and you will soon have reason to congratulate yourself on its beneficial effects. — Do not rinse with water after it; but let the flavor continue in the mouth.

A loose tooth may, in many cases, be fastened by means of *alum.* — Put a piece of alum into your mouth: keep it there during eight or ten minutes, moving the tongue to wash the gum about the loose tooth with the moisture produced by the alum. After this, rinse the mouth with pure water; and repeat the operation as often in the day as convenient. — I know an elderly gentleman, who, about six or seven years ago, had three of his front teeth so loose that he every day expected to lose them; but who, by this simple process, fastened them in a short time, and, to this day, feels them as firmly fixed in their sockets as ever they were. — After the rinsing with water, it would be highly advantageous to use a mouthful of the Myrrh and Bark wash above described.

Before I conclude, I must notice an ingenious contrivance of a young lady of my acquaintance, who, from peculiar circumstances, has not time to pay as much attention to her teeth as she would wish. — Mix one ounce of *charcoal* and half an ounce (or more) of powdered *myrrh* with as much strong *gum-water* as will make the mixture into a stiff paste. Make this paste into rolls about half or three quarters of an inch in length, and about a quarter or three eighths of an inch in thickness. When dried and hardened, put one of these rolls between your teeth and lips at the time of rising in the morning: work it about with your tongue, while dressing: when nearly wasted away, crush the remainder very small by chewing; and, with your tongue, rub it forcibly against your teeth.—This operation, though not sufficient to keep the teeth in proper order without occasional brushing, will nevertheless be found very serviceable: — and, without the trouble of making the paste into rolls, the business, I think, might be more simply, but equally well, managed thus — Spread the paste into one continued oblong cake, of the proper thickness, and half or three quarters of an inch broad: cut it across with a knife into pieces of fit size for the intended use — dipping the knife each time into dry charcoal powder, to prevent the paste from sticking to it. — Dry these pieces without further ceremony, and use them, as above directed. — Their want of roundness cannot, I apprehend, be productive of any inconvenience: and if, instead of half an ounce of myrrh, you employ a whole ounce, the rolls will be less apt to crumble too soon in using; and the myrrh itself, as before observed, is highly beneficial. — Here, too, as in the case of the powder, such of your readers as object to the pure charcoal on account of its blackness, may employ any one of the mixtures above mentioned, and make it into rolls, to be used in the same manner: and these might probably be made with water alone,

without gum; the myrrh, the oyster-shell, and the coral-powder, being all of a cohesive nature.

The gum, used by the lady in question, is *gum tragacanth* (vulgarly called gum dragant — and sometimes gum dragon) which she finds far superior to gum Arabic, for this as well as for almost every other purpose where gum is used as a cement; the gum tragacanth yielding a much larger quantity of mucilage than the other, and much stronger.

Another contrivance of the same young lady may also be worthy of notice. It is this — Mix an ounce of charcoal in half a pint or a pint of water in a bottle. At any convenient moment, (having first well shaken the bottle, to stir up the powder) take a mouthful of this mixture, and wash the teeth and gums with it, by means of the tongue alone, without the assistance of a brush; after which, rinse with pure water. —The whole of this twofold operation may be performed in two minutes; and it would be very useful after meals, particularly after sweets or acids. —The same process might be pursued with any of the mixed powders above mentioned.

Let me add the description of a brush — which may not improperly be called the *everlasting tooth-brush* — invented by the gentleman above mentioned, and admirably well calculated for cleaning between the teeth on the outside, as I know by experience — the gentleman having favored me with a present of one, which I have used these four years, and which will last me as long as I live. — It consists of a straight silver tube, three inches long, and a *little* more than a quarter of an inch in the inside diameter. The hair (a slender *black* bristle, *better* suited for tooth-brushes than the white hair commonly used) is drawn deep and tight into one end with a wire, and tapered with a pen-knife to a blunt point.—Such tubes may best be procured from a philosophical-instrument-maker: any brush-maker will draw in the hair for a few pence, and, when worn out, replace it with new — thus, in fact, justifying the appellation that I have given it, of an *everlasting tooth-brush*—to which may be added this further commendation, that it is by far the *cheapest* tooth-brush that any person can use; the original cost of the tube not being above three shillings. And even that trifling expense may be saved by any economist, who (instead of using a tube), will take the trouble of binding the bristles tight together with a thread, or encircling them with wire, somewhat after the fashion of the military brush for cleaning the pan of the musket.

At length, Mr. Editor, I conclude this very prolix epistle, by respectfully subscribing myself,

SIR,

your humble servant, and

constant reader,

S***** W*****.

Wimpole Street,
January 2, 1810.

NAUTICAL ANECDOTE.

[As the following Anecdote (from Dr. CAREY's Moral Tale for Youth, entitled '*Learning better than House and Land*') conveys a piece of information which may be useful to Ladies or Gen-

tlemen going on sea-voyages, we doubt not that it will prove acceptable to many of our readers.]

THEY had not been many days at sea, when a remarkable mortality took place among the fowls which the cabin passengers had brought on board as provision for the voyage. But a circumstance, even more remarkable than the mortality itself, was, that the fowls always died in the night; hardly a night passing, which did not witness the death of one or two of their number.

When first these sudden deaths were announced, the passengers, influenced by that disgust which Englishmen habitually harbour against the flesh of any creature that has died of old age or disease, ordered the dead fowls to be thrown overboard: but the mate opportunely interposed to save them, observing to the gentlemen that common sailors were not over-nice in that respect — that even the dead fowls would be a treat to the crew, and the poor fellows would be glad to eat them with their salt beef. Permission was accordingly granted; and, as a fowl or two died almost every night, the 'poor fellows' had, almost every day, a fowl or two for dinner, while the gentlemen in the cabin did not always allow themselves that indulgence, for fear of too rapidly consuming their stock, which was already beginning to be very sensibly diminished by those nightly deaths, added to the daily consumption at the cabin table.

In this train matters proceeded for a fortnight: various were the causes assigned for that un-accountable mortality; various were the remedies proposed; but no expedient could be devised, to check its progress. At the end of that time, however, Thomas Hobson * discovered both the cause and the cure.

Having accidentally overheard the conversation of two of the sailors, he clearly learned from it that they themselves designedly killed the fowls during the night, with the certain expectation of feasting on them at dinner the next day, as they well knew from experience that genteel cabin passengers would never consent to taste a fowl which they supposed to be tainted with disease: and the mate, it seems, was not only privy to the roguish scheme, but active, moreover, in promoting its success.

Although Thomas was a gainer by this knavish trick of the sailors, who allowed him a share of the fowls at dinner, yet his strong sense of honesty prompted him to impart this discovery to the cabin passengers, who thereupon held a private consultation, and formed a counter-scheme, to save the remainder of their fowls from those nocturnal depredators.

Pursuant to their pre-concerted plan — when next they were informed that two had died during the night, 'Gentlemen,' said Mr. Green to his fellow passengers in the hearing of the crew, 'it is well known that the Chinese unscrupulously feed on the flesh of animals that have died a natural death; nor do we learn that any harm or inconvenience ensues from the use of such food. What does

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* An illiterate, but honest rustic — one of the steerage passengers.

not poison a Chinese, can hardly poison an Englishman: at all events, let us try: and, if we dislike the fowls when cooked, let us throw them overboard; for I cannot approve the idea of suffering the honest tars to feed on what we should deem unwholesome for ourselves ...... What say you, gentlemen?'

The proposal being unanimously applauded — the dead fowls being eaten in the cabin — and the sailors seeing that they no longer had any hope of deriving advantage from their roguery — the nightly mortality all at once ceased; and, from that time forward, not another fowl died on the passage, except under the cook's knife.

Some unthinking people, who have not proper notions of right and wrong, would consider Thomas Hobson as a fool, for making a disclosure, by which he was himself likely to be a loser. But Thomas, though an illiterate peasant, had more correct ideas on the subject than they: for he had, even from his childhood, been punctually regular in joining the congregation at church on Sundays, and had carefully attended to the sound practical doctrine preached by a truly pious and sensible pastor. Taught by that worthy man, and further confirmed in his opinion by those moral and religious books which his son had been used to read to him at leisure hours, he rightly considered, that, whether we lose or gain by honest upright conduct, it is our incumbent duty to pursue it at all events: and he was frequently heard to say, that, though knavery may *sometimes* thrive for *a while*, yet, in the main, honesty is the safest policy, and will always succeed best in the end.

So indeed it happened on this occasion: for the cabin passengers, in grateful acknowledgement of Hobson's disinterested integrity, every day took care to send to him from their own table a plate of something much better than the common ship's fare. At the same time, to punish the mate for his criminal connivance at the sailors' roguery, and the deception he had practised on themselves by his insidious suggestions respecting the disposal of the dead fowls, they never once, during the remainder of the voyage, treated him with a single glass of their wines or *liqueurs*, or imparted to him the smallest share of their fowls or other delicacies.

[In a Post-script, in which Dr. C. attests the truth of every important fact related in his little history, he adds the following remarks.]

On the nocturnal mortality among the fowls, I cannot speak with equal confidence as on the other points: for, though I have, in more than one voyage, been a sufferer by those nightly deaths, I never could discover the cause — for want, perhaps, of having such a man as Thomas Hobson among the steerage passengers. I have, indeed, been subsequently *informed*, and by a seaman too, that the case was as Thomas represented it; and even the mode was described to me, in which fowls are killed without noise or violence — the same which is said to be practised by the robbers of hen-roosts on land.

VIRTUOUS LOVE REWARDED.

A TALE.

By Miss Wyndham Foot James.

[Continued from Vol. xl. p. 591.]

CHAP. IV.

ON the next morning, Adolphus, soon after that

'Night's candles were burnt out, and jocund day
Stood tiptoe on the misty mountain top,'

accompanied by his lovely sister, walked to the copse, where they were soon met by Clementina. They seated themselves upon a violet-covered bank,

'O'er-canopied with luscious woodbine.'

To the lovers and Miss Julia, who was extremely attached to Clementina, the moments fled,

'O! how swiftly!'

The clock in the cupola chiming the hour of eight, started them from their rural seat.

'With thee conversing, I forget all time,' said Adolphus, pressing the hand of Clementina.

The fair maid, looking beautiful as Hebe, tripped home over the meadows; whilst Adolphus and Julia returned down the plane-tree walk in the park. As they passed along, they perceived Lady Dormer, her brother, and their sister, walking in the adjoining labyrinth; they therefore seated themselves upon a seat, waiting their approach. Ferdinand, who lay as it were in ambush near where they were sitting, for the purpose of starting up to surprise the ladies and Lord Bolton as they passed, at hearing the name of Clementina, listened attentively. He heard their eulogiums of her, whilst they talked of future assignations, and the happiness which they had just experienced in her pleasant company.

He did not emerge from concealment, but waited till they all walked off together, when he took a contrary tendency, devising, as he passed on, stratagems for putting himself in the possession of Clementina, against whom he was somewhat incensed at her repulsing his offers. Soon after his entering the house, he wrote the following billet to the lovely girl, signing it in his brother's name:

'O, my beloved Clementina! since the happy moments I spent with you in the copse, love has suggested to my ardent breast a scheme, which, I hope, my adorable girl will coincide in and assent to. You know we mentioned going to the races at R***; but, as there is no Clementina there, I intend excusing myself, by feigning indisposition. To-morrow, then, my angel! fly with me to scenes of bliss and endless felicity! I would make you my wife, but my father would disinherit me; and could I bear to see the object of my tenderest affection struggling with penury? Ah! no. Indeed, I think, that marriage-rites, and the primitive appellation of wife, are totally incompatible with love!

'Curse on all laws but those which love
has made!
Love, free as air, at sight of human ties,
Spreads his light wings, and in a moment
flies.'

'Believe me, my sweet girl, you shall ever possess my esteem, love, and affection; nay, you shall command my heart and soul. Hesitate not a moment, adored maid! but, at nine in the evening, hasten to that delightful spot, where, not many hours past, I heard thy honeyed accents. A chaise, which I have already procured, will be waiting there for our departure. Adieu, then, my love! my life! my soul! until the happy to-morrow, and believe me ever thy adoring,

'ADOLPHUS.

'P. S. My sister's Abigail is the bearer of this, by whom, I hope, my dear Clementina will return an answer.'

After receiving a handsome gratuity, with an injunction not to deliver the letter to any one but Clementina, Mrs. Maud carried this to the farm. She happened to meet Clementina at the door; therefore gave her the billet. The lovely girl desired her to walk in, whilst she retired to read it. But what language can delineate her anguished feelings as she glanced her tearful eyes over each insulting line! 'O, Adolphus!' exclaimed she, bursting into tears, and sinking into a chair, 'little did I think that you could have made so base and infamous a proposal. Ah! I thought a noble and exalted soul dwelt in that fine form, which has, alas! captivated my foolish heart.' She sat for some time weeping; but at length a little recovering herself, she wrote as follows:

'That I am a very disproportionate match for you, sir, I candidly own, and, as you know, have often told you. But does this give sanction to your degrading and base proposals? No, sir. O! vicious, degenerate, and deceitful youth, to employ words and conduct so foreign to your nature, for the purpose of stealing my credulous heart, and thus to throw off the veil of hypocrisy, when you thought that you possessed it! But know, sir, that my heart is again my own. Nay, I can recollect your vows without breathing one sigh, shedding one tear, or saying, 'Would to heaven these asseverations had not been founded on baseness!' Virtue, my only dower, is as dear to me as your patrimony is to you. With what warmth you this morning spoke of virtue and honor; and with what energy you repeated these lines:

'Honor's sacred tie, the law of kings,
The noble mind's distinguishing perfection.'

Where were those ideas when you wrote the lines now before me? but which shall soon be consigned to the flames. O, vice! vice! thou fixest thyself with as firm a stability in the heart of mortal man, as the oak roots itself in the earth. Never again, sir, let me hear from you. You, but not your flagitiousness, will soon be forgotten by

'CLEMENTINA.'

Ferdinand was greatly disappointed at reading these lines, for he thought she would immediately have complied. He intended to have forced her into the chaise, and driven off to the metropolis.

That 'Adolphus is now banished from her affection,' thought he, 'is some little compensation for the defeat of my purposes; but, perhaps, my lucky stars may yet throw her in my power.'

Adolphus and Julia, after their return from R****, went to the copse at the hour they, previous to their going from home, had assigned. They waited, and waited, but no Clementina appeared. For several mornings, they repeated their visits, but were still disappointed.

Adolphus at length determined on going to the farm; and, accordingly, one morning he walked forwards thither. But, as he passed down the meadow that led to the house, what was his astonishment at seeing Clementina walking with a very fine and handsome young man! She leaned carelessly upon his arm, and was in familiar converse with him. Poor Adolphus was almost petrified. As he advanced towards them, he heard Clementina say —'Then, alas! I never should have been blest with seeing you.'

The youth replied: 'But a good Providence ordered otherwise, my dear Clementina.'

These words were as formidable to the ears of Adolphus, as the roaring of a lion to the weary traveler when passing over the arid plains of Arabia. He arrested his steps, and tremulously uttered, 'Good morning.'

Clementina dropped him a courtesy, and coolly answering, passed on with her companion, who politely bowed.

Adolphus returned homeward, his feelings wrought up to the highest degree of anguish, and all the baleful poignancy of disregarded love. He might truly have said —

> 'Here forlorn and lost I tread,
> With fainting steps and slow.'

In the poplar grove he met Miss Julia, to whom he communicated the above incident.

'Ah!' sighed he, 'who would have thought that deception and falsehood had dwelt in a form so heavenly! But,' he continued, elegant exteriors are not the criteria by which the mental worth is to be judged.'

'True, brother,' returned Miss Julia; 'but I think you judge with too great asperity of the lovely Clementina, whom, I truly believe, to be a young person of the most conscientious sincerity, and a paragon of female excellence. You view her behaviour with the eye of a jealous lover, I, though perhaps from potent reasons, with that of a partial admirer.'

Miss Julia had received information from her abigail concerning the two billets. When in her dressing-room, Maud, who stood looking out at the window, observed, that Mr. Ferdinand had taken his usual walk —'He goes,' said she, 'every morning towards the copse; for, I suppose, to meet the young lady.'

'What young lady?' interrogated her mistress.

'Well,' returned Maud, 'I suppose there is no harm in telling one's mistress a secret, though, to be sure, I was given money not to tell it; but,' continued she, I must beg, ma'am, as how you will condescend to say nothing about it.'

'Julia's curiosity was awakened. But she could not prevail on Mrs.

Maud to reveal the arcanum until she had promised to give her a handsome gown of hers, which she had oftentimes admired. This being the very recompence the subtle abigail wished, she recovered her usual volubility, and related the whole affair.

'You must know, ma'am,' said she, 'as how I took the liberty of peeping into Mr. Ferdinand's note; but I could not make it all out, the words were spelt so different to the way, ma'am, as I spell them, that they looked like outlandish. I, however, saw something about a chaise, and about a copse; but what vastly much made me wonder was, to see it ended with Mr. Cleveland's name.'

'Did you read any of the contents of the billet you brought back?' interrogated her lady.

'No, ma'am,' she returned, 'it was done up so comically. But,' continued she, 'I cannot think what the *intents*, as you just now said, ma'am, could be; for, the Miss Somebody's eyes, when she gave it me, were swollen as big as my thimble, and they looked as red as fire coals. I thought it a pity such pretty eyes should cry; indeed, next to yours, ma'am, they are the shiningest I ever saw.'

Miss Julia related to Adolphus, as they walked to the house, every particular of this intelligence of Maud's. On his speaking of Clementina, she thus replied: 'I know not what to say concerning her familiarity with the young gentleman; but the cause of her frigid and distant behaviour is very evident. I,' continued she, will write to her, and will vindicate your innocence of the billet, which, undoubtedly, contained a proposal most abject and degrading.'

To her writing Adolphus assented. Their conversation then reverted to their sister, whose marriage with Lord Bolton was soon to be solemnised.

As soon as they entered the house, Julia retired to write to Clementina. Adolphus walked to the library, but not to pore over learned *tomes*, no; but to ruminate on themes which, though not abstruse, were poignant and corrosive. He was not long by himself ere the door opened, and his father entered. His lordship enveighed against him for being so gloomily thoughtful, and uttered many invectives concerning his not being assiduous in his addresses to the young widow. Emily's nuptials,' said he, 'are to be solemnized on Thursday, and, had you listened to my admonitions, on the same day you might have been married to Lady Dormer.'

'It gives me the most ineffable pleasure, my lord,' returned Adolphus, 'that her ladyship gives the preference to my cousin, whose patrimony is small; and,' he continued, 'sixty thousand pounds annexed to the possession of so lovely a woman, will be a great acquisition to him.'

'It is an acquisition that might have been yours,' rejoined his lordship, 'had your addresses to her ladyship not been so phlegmatic and constrained. I just now,' he continued, 'overheard her speaking of you to her brother, who was an advocate in your favor.'

The following was what his lordship had overheard:

'Cleveland,' said Lord Bolton,

'is a very amiable young man, and his fortune will be far superior to Hargrave's.'

'Of wealth,' returned his sister, 'I have a sufficiency. Cleveland is certainly amiable. His figure and fine manly features are incomparably elegant, added to which he possesses a most graceful address. But there is a fascinating facetiousness in Hargrave that I cannot resist. On the contrary, Cleveland always appears devoted to, as says the great bard of Avon,

'Thick-eyed musing cursed melancholy.'

'I cannot but think,' continued her ladyship, 'that his addresses to me are constrained; for his countenance, when I reject his devoirs, and accept those of the Baronet, never indicates the least concern. The day we went to R****, at my refusing to take a seat with him in the phaeton, having promised to accompany Sir Theobald in his curricle, his features became suddenly illumined and expressive of the greatest complacence, whilst, with an air of unwonted cheerfulness, he handed in his sister.

[*To be continued.*]

LONDON MORNING AND FULL-DRESSES.

1. A SHORT train dress of pink crape over a white satin slip; short sleeves, ornamented with an antique lace, and fastened with silver clasps. A tunic or drapery of silver gause is fastened on the right shoulder with a clasp, and passes under the left arm. Cap of pink crape, spotted with silver, ornamented in front with a shaded pink and white feather and a paradise plume. White satin shoes, and silver rosettes. White gloves.

2. Morning dress of plain India muslin, finished round the bottom with a broad hem, ornamented at the throat with a frill of lace. A three-cornered mantle of purple cloth, lined with white sarcenet, trimmed with a narrow gold lacing. A small hat or bonnet of purple velvet, ornamented with a shaded feather. York tan gloves, and purple boots.

THE PHYSICIAN.

AN APALOGUE.

A VERY skilful but covetous physician coming to visit Lahorasb the philosopher, when he was in a fair way of recovery, found him eating a ragout. "What are you doing?" said he, "such food is poison even for the best constitutions."

Lahorasb answered, "I acknowlege what you say to be true; I was to blame, and for the future will refrain from indulging my appetite.—But what do I owe you for your attendance during my illness?"

The physician demanded a very considerable sum.

"Your fees," said the philosopher, paying him, "are too exorbitant for your patients. Endeavour to remove the disease under which you yourself labour. Believe me, it is as serious as mine. Riches are to the mind, what ragouts are to the body.

LADIES' DRESSES

ON HER

MAJESTY'S BIRTH-DAY.

Her Majesty.

A RICH dark green velvet petticoat superbly embroidered in gold sprigs, with a most magnificently elegant border, composed of shields, in real gold, encircled by wreaths of laurel and gold beads, with wavy ornaments likewise in real frosted gold and spangles; the whole finished with scrolls of gold beads, with an open trillis-work of gold in the centre; the ground-work of the petticoat were sprigs of jessamine blossoms; the whole were tied up with rich gold cords and tassels: train to correspond with the petticoat, composed of a beautiful green and gold velvet tissue, trimmed with an elegant embroidery agreeably to the costume of Persia; this was by far the most superb dress worn by the queen on her own birthday for many years past; we have heard that it was meant as complimentary to the representative of the Persian court.

Princess of Wales—The elegance and taste displayed by her Royal Highness on this occasion, were the most superb we ever witnessed; a court train of rich white and gold figured satin, fancifully embroidered all round with a border of beautiful colored foil, representing bullrushes and leaves, the heads of the rush superbly set round with diamonds, which had a brilliant effect; petticoat of rich white satin, embroidered to correspond; body and sleeves of rich rush velvet, studded all over with large diamonds; the drapery and pocket holes looped up with diamonds, with a large diamond wreath across the drapery. The brilliant effect of this dress was extremely beautiful. Head-dress, diamonds and fine ostrich plumes.

Princess Augusta.—A rich dark green velvet petticoat, elegantly embroidered in silver, shell, and laurel-work; draperies of very fine black lace, richly festooned with wreaths of silver oak, tastefully looped up with silver cords and tassels to correspond with the petticoat; the bottom of the latter exhibited a border of exquisite workmanship, in rich shells of burnished and frosted silver, with branches of sea-weed interwoven: balloon tassels: train, an elegant green and silver tissue, trimmed with a rich silver lace.

Princess Elizabeth—Wore a magnificent dress of brown and gold; the right side of the dress a large triangular drapery extending across the front, composed of rich gold tissue, bordered, with gold shells and branches of holly leaves tastefully variegated, and contrasted with dead and bright foil, bullion, &c., and ornamented in festoons with rich gold cord and tassels; smaller draperies in brown velvet, elegantly embroidered, and placed in different directions, completed this magnificent dress: the ground-work, gold shells and spangles, with a rich border of plaited foil and spangled fringe as a termination; robe of brown and gold tissue, ornamented with gold point lace and diamonds.

Princess Mary.—A dress of garter blue velvet, superbly embroidered with gold; a magnificent drapery of an oval form, terminating in a point on the left

side, formed the most striking part of this elegant dress; the ground-work spangled in stars, the border of massy foil, like bunches of ribbon, and knots, tying together large bouquets of garden and water lilies, snow-drops, and various fancy flowers, elegantly drooping over a rich border in festoons of spangles; lighter draperies of the same form, but diversified in the borders and embroidery, and fastened under the larger drapery, formed the coup d'œil of this magnificent dress; bottom of the petticoat a broad border in festoons of foil, with bunches of sea-weeds, completed the whole, which for taste and effect was unrivaled: robe, garter blue and gold tissue, ornamented with gold, point-lace, and diamonds.

Princess Sophia of Gloucester.—A white satin petticoat, richly embroidered with silver; crimson satin train, ornamented with silver. Head-dress, diamonds and feathers.

Princess Charlotte of Wales.—A frock of a rich gold tissue, with a gold Vandyke spangled lace border.

Princess Castelcicala.— A dress of orange satin, ornamented with draperies of black lace, and finished with elegant orange and black cords and tassels; robe, black velvet, trimmed to correspond with the dress.

Duchess Dowager of Leeds. — A superb petticoat of white crape, richly embroidered in real silver, with a border embroidered on crimson velvet, in a style perfectly unique and beautiful, draperies richly embroidered and tastefully festooned with bunches of silver laurel and brilliant tassels, body and train of crimson velvet trimmed with silver point; head-dress, Caledonian cap of crimson velvet, diamonds, and ostrich feathers.

Countess of Lindsay.—A white satin petticoat, richly embroidered at the bottom; on the left side white satin, elegantly embroidered in silver vandyke, and chains of massy silver; on the right side two points to correspond, ground-work of spangles, the draperies elegantly relieved with rich cords and tassels: body and train to correspond. Head-dress, diamonds and feathers.

Countess of Macclesfield. — A scarlet and gold tissue robe, trimmed with scarlet and gold, poin, lace, &c.; petticoat of white satin almost covered with a drapery of Indian gold tissue, edged round with scarlet and gold fringe, and fastened with large circular embossed gold plates, rich gold cord and tassels. Head-dress, a plume of scarlet and gold feathers, with coronet and bandeau of diamonds.

Countess of Harcourt.—A ruby velvet robe and petticoat, most magnificently embroidered with gold, and ornamented with fine gold embossed plates, elegantly arranged, and had a most splendid effect; her Ladyship's turban was of crimson velvet, richly embroidered with gold to correspond with the dress. The head-dress, plume of white feathers and profusion of diamonds.

Countess of Portsmouth. — A rich white figged satin petticoat, tastefully ornamented with crape embroidered in gold; draperies festooned with gold laurel, and superb tassels; body and train of white figured satin trimmed with point and gold. Head-dress, diamonds and ostrich feathers.

Lady Arden.—White crape petticoat, spotted all over with gold lilies, and embroidered all round

with garter velvet and gold border; pocket holes and drapery fancifully embroidered to correspond; train of rich garter velvet, trimmed all round with gold fancy trimming.

Lady Perth.—Rich morone velvet, superbly embroidered round; the petticoat and train with gold lame, with beautiful clusters of beads and different shades of chenille intermixed; the front very tastefully covered with save, body and sleeves to correspond; pockets also tastefully ornamented with a large gold tassel. Head-dress of morone velvet richly embroidered with a plume of feathers, and diamonds in front.

Lady Anne Culling Smith.—A white satin petticoat, with a deep border of solid gold work, and rich fringes; draperies of real gold gauze, embroidered with sprigs of green and gold Indian work; double draperies of white crape, spangled in real gold, and ornamented with wreaths of wild heath; train of green velvet, trimmed with gold. Head-dress, a gold net and turban, with a plume of ostrich feathers.

Lady Sidney Smith.—A white satin petticoat with a tasteful border of crape, intermixed with beads; draperies of white crape, with festoons, richly embroidered in beads and chenille, on white satin, with elegant bead tassels to correspond; train of rich white satin, most elegantly embroidered in white beads, with a most beautiful aigrette of diamonds. Head-dress, white ostrich feathers and diamonds; diamond necklace and ear-ings.

Hon. Mrs. Stuart.—Purple petticoat; elegant draperies of lace and black velvet, embroidered with gold, and tastefully ornamented; gold hyacinths, and rich ballion cords and tassels; purple velvet train, trimmed with gold, and lace to correspond.

Hon. Mrs. West.—Body and train of white satin, trimmed with very fine point lace and gold embroidery; petticoat of white crape richly spangled, with a border of crimson velvet chain intermixed with spangles from the right to the left side; a drapery of the same embroidered in waves, with a superb border of crimson and gold flowers; on the left side a smaller drapery, tastefully fastened up with handsome cords and tassels.

Hon. Mrs. Ariadne Egerton.—Petticoat of orange color satin, covered alternately with stars of bright silver, and relieved with a profusion of lesser ones in dead silver; the drapery bordered à-la-Grec, in silver spangles, headed with a rich swan fur; a body and train orange color satin, sleeves covered with rich point lace. Head-dress, diamonds and feathers.

Hon. Mrs. Murray.—Petticoat of orange crape over white satin, with elegant embroidery in white beads; train of orange satin, richly embroidered in white beads, and trimmed with beautiful Brussels point. Head-dress, white ostrich feathers and diamonds.

Madam Hamlin Williams.—A white satin petticoat, richly embroidered at the bottom with silver rouleaux, interspersed with rouleaux of puce-colored velvet; a scarf drapery of the same; two draperies in the Persian style ornamented with silver rouleaux and elegant tassels. Head-dress, diamonds and feathers.

Mrs. Atkyns.—Petticoat purple velvet, superbly embroidered in silver and colored stones, in

imitation of feathers; drapery in new style, tastefully fastened up; body and train of the same; sleeve trimmed with point-lace. Head-dress, purple velvet, the hair drawn through, fastened with diamonds; plumes of white feathers in the front; diamond bandeau and tiara.

Mrs. Geldimester. — A dress of white satin, ornamented with draperies of white crape, elegantly spangled all over with gold rings, and magnificent borders in festoons and stars, studded with gold and white velvet spots, and finished with gold cords and tassels; robe, white satin, trimmed with gold, the same same as the dress, and point-lace.

Mrs. General Burr. — White satin petticoat richly embroidered in silver and trimmed swansdown; white drapery to correspond, with wreaths of silver ivy elegantly drawn by silver entoilage and rich tassels; train of white satin tastefully ornamented with brussels point and silver entoilage; head-dress of ostrich feathers, tinged silver with diamonds, &c.

Mrs. Cameron. — A white satin petticoat, with ruby velvet draperies, ornamented with embroidery of chenille, fastened with cords and tassels; body and train to correspond. Head-dress, feathers and diamonds.

The Hon. Miss Perceval. — A white crape and silver spotted petticoat and drapery, fancifully embroidered in topaz color, and silver embroidery; body, sleeves, and train of rich topaz-colored satin, ornamented with silver, trimmed with rich point-lace.

Hon. Miss Vernon. — A ruby colored velvet petticoat, superbly embroidered in wreaths of chinapters at the bottom; a large drapery on the left side to correspond; the pocket draperies, embroidered the same, a-point across the petticoat, which had a most elegant effect; the whole was beautifully ornamented with rich tassels. Head-dress, diamonds and feathers.

Hon. Miss Dashwood. — A white satin petticoat, superbly embroidered at the bottom with silver roses, thistles, and shamrock; draperies of royal purple, embroidered to correspond, forming likewise groupes of the same, interspersed with waves of silver; the draperies clustered with bouquets of silver roses, thistles, and shamrock; body and train of purple satin, trimmed with silver. Head-dress, diamonds and feathers.

Hon. Miss Brudenell.—A purple satin petticoat, with draperies of fine black lace, and leaves of purple and green foil flowers; train, purple satin, trimmed with black lace.

Miss Fox.—A white satin dress, covered with beautiful Brussels lace, and tastefully ornamented with brilliant stars, bunches of hops, and silver concave fans.

Miss Knight.—A dress of soucy coloured satin, ornamented with black lace, handsome cords and tassels, &c.; robe, black velvet, trimmed with lace.

Miss Geldimester.—A dress of white crape, appliqued with white satin, velvet, and beads, and trimmed with wreaths of pink flowers, green leaves, &c. and ornamented with satin ribbons in festoons and bunches: robe, pale pink satin, trimmed with point lace and flowers.

Miss Chambers. — Lilac satin robe, the petticoat trimmed with lilac and silver grapes.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

ODE

for the YEAR 1810.

By H. J. PYE, Esq. P.L.

ERE yet, mid' Rhedeeyna's bowers
I humbly cull'd the Muses' flowers,
By silver Isis' sedgy side,
Not rolling there a classic tide,
My native meads and groves among,
As blithe I tun'd my artless song!
My fancy hail'd the halcyon day,
Crown'd with our Sovereign's opening sway,
And pour'd the verse to that auspicious morn,
Which plac'd on Britain's throne a Monarch Britain-born.

Raptur'd I pour the verse again,
To hail the British Monarch's lengthen'd reign,
To celebrate the rising year,
In which a King, to Britain dear,
Bids every British breast, with grateful lay,
Bless the tenth lustre of his lenient sway:
For while I strike the votive lyre,
The thrillings of the trembling wire
Are lost amid' the swelling notes of praise,
Which, with accordant voice, a grateful people pays.

From Thule's haperborean reign,
To where, upon the southern main,
Bellerus frowns—to where the Atlantic roars,
O verdant Erin, 'gainst thy western shores,
The pæans loud of exultation rise,
Wafting a nation's plaudits to the skies;
And while the hallow'd rites of prayer and praise
To Heaven's high throne their grateful incense raise.
Mild Charity, with liberal hand,
Spreads her blest influence o'er the smiling land;
With genial current far and wide,
Flows of Benevolence the copious tide,
Grateful the boon, while shouting myriads see,
That dries Affliction's tear, and sets the Captive free.

Though looking back, through many an age,
Since Egbert first our Saxon sires obey'd,
No King recorded stands on History's page
So long, who England's golden sceptre sway'd *;

* Though, to reckon from the accession to the demise, Henry III. reigned nominally 56, and Edward III. 50 years; yet, as the first acceded at nine years of age, and the last at fourteen, they did not, either of them, in fact, reign so long as His present Majesty has now reigned.

O yet, through many a rolling year,
Long! long! may Albion's joyful race
Behold a crown, to Freedom sacred, grace
The Man they love—the Sovereign they revere.
Tho' seated on her rocky throne,
Girt by her navy's adamantine zone,
Britannia rears sublime her dauntless head,
Amid' the storms of war that round her spread;
Yet by a generous Monarch be possess'd,
The first great object of his patriot breast—
May every baleful vapor fly
That hangs malignant now o'er Europe's sky,
Infernal Discord's iron tempest cease,
And GEORGE's sun decline in Glory and in Peace.

REFLECTIONS.

'TO-morrow, and to-morrow, and to-morrow,
'Creeps in this petty space from day to day,
'To the last syllable of recorded time.'
SHAKSPEARE's Macbeth.

AH! who has power to say,
To-morrow's sun shall warmer glow,
And o'er this gloomy vale of woe
Diffuse a brighter ray?

Ah! who is ever sure,
Though all that can the soul delight
This hour enchants the wondering sight,
These raptures will endure?

Is there in Life's dull toil
One moment certain of repose,
One ray to dissipate our woes,
And bid reflection smile?

What is the mind of man?
A chaos where the passions blend,
Unconcious where the mass will end,
Or when it first began!

In Childhood's thoughtless hours,
We frolic through the sportive day!
Each path enchanting, sunny, gay,
All deck'd with gaudy flow'rs.

In Life's maturer prime
We wander still in search of peace;
And, as our weary toils increase,
Fade in the glooms of time.

From scene to scene we stray,
Still courting Pleasure's fickle smile,
Which, tho' delighting to beguile,
Still farther glides away.

We seek Hope's gentle aid,
We think the lovely phantom pours
Her balmy incense on those flowers,
Which blossoms but to fade.

We court Love's thrilling dart,
And when we think our joys supreme,
We find it's raptures but a gleam—
It's boon a wounded heart.

We pant for glittering fame,
And when pale Envy blots the page
That might have charm'd a future age,
We find 't is but a name.

We toil for paltry ore,
And when we gain the golden prize,
And death appears!—with aching eyes
We view the useless store.

We bask in Friendship's beam,
And when malignant cares assail,
And Fortune's fickle favors fail,
We find 'tis but a dream!

We search for idle joy;
Intemperance leads to sure decay:
The brightest prospects fade away,
The sweetest—soonest cloy.

How frail is Beauty's bloom!
The dimpled cheek—the sparkling eye,
Scarce seen, before their wonders fly
To decorate a tomb!

Then since this fleeting breath
Is but the Zyphyr of a day,
Let conscience make each minute gay,
And brave the shafts of death?

And let the generous mind,
With pity view the erring throng,
Applaud the right, forgive the wrong,
And feel for all mankind.

For who, alas! shall say,
'To-morrow's sun shall warmer glow,
And o'er this gloomy vale of woe
Diffuse a brighter ray.'

CAROLAN's GRAVE.

Lines on the restoration of the Irish Harp.
To J. B. Trotter, Esq.

'The flower of the valley was low, and the grey thistle rear'd it's head on the grave of the Minstrel—the sound of his Harp was no more.'

I MARK'D the sweet rose of the desart grow wild,
Where sleeps the dark Minstrel of song;
Alone 'mid the ruins of nature it smil'd,
The briar and the thistle among.

Sweet pilgrim by thee Erin's sorrow is told—
Once a wreath round her Harp flourish'd fair;
But soon the chill blast of December died cold,
And left it wild, wither'd and bare.

Oh! ne'er to that wreath shall it's verdure return;
Yet sorrows, sweet Herald, again shall arise,
And the high grass shall wave o'er the icicled urn,
Where pale and unconscious the last Minstrel lies.

Expiring and faint, the Bard rais'd his lov'd lyre,
And on each chord impress'd a long ling'ring farewell;
Bold his hands swept the strings with Life's last gleaming fire,
'Till quiv'ring in death, cold and lifeless they fell.

Then still'd was the sound of the Harp's silver strain,
Long neglected it lay, while pale ruin gleam'd round,
Till a Patriot rais'd it to splendor again,
And 'the Harp thro' the Vallies' once more shall resound.

Round that Patriot's brow shall a wreath be entwin'd,
And the Bards shall the glories of Erin proclaim,
And in Gratitude's tear shall his name be enshrin'd,
And the long silent Harp shall re-echo his fame.

MY DEAR NATIVE VILLAGE.

WHEN I trace back the scenes of my juvenile days,
How faithfully Mem'ry each object portrays;
I see the lambs play, and the kine sweetly graze
In the meads near my dear native village.

I view the old oak, still majestic and gay,
Round which, at the close of a rich summer day,
My infantine comrades would oft let me play,
To enliven my dear native village.

See! there stands the cottage, with woodbine bedeck'd,
Surrounded by poplars, large grown, and erect,
Where dwelt my poor parents in decent respect,
Quite content with my dear native village.

And yonder's the lawn, where as manhood advanc'd,
Each Midsummer eve have I merrily danc'd,
While innocence sweet ev'ry pleasure enhanc'd,
'Midst the sport of my dear native village.

Ah! me, there's the church where to heav'n I've pray'd
With fervour devout, for protection and aid,

And see too—the yew-tree, beneath which were laid
Those I lov'd of my dear native village.

O cease, Mem'ry cease, I no more can indite,
My relatives dear all in dust there unite,
And tears dim my eyes while I mournfully write
Of their loss, and my dear native village.

J. A.

Swanswick.

LOVE.

AN EPIGRAM.

LIKE fire in wood, love lies in us conceal'd,
And love doth us, as fire the wood consume;
Wood into ashes, fire to ether turns,
We vanish into dust, and all our love to fume.

I.

TO DR. ———

YOU, who to town a beggar came,
Now doctor are by change of name;
Patient takes pills, and you take gold,
He cures your wants, and you his cold.

I.

CUPID AND THE NYMPHS.

BY a murmuring rivulet's side,
Where numberless streams ever play,
On a bed of sweet roses and flow'rs,
Fatigu'd little Cupid once lay.

The Naiads, slowly advancing,
Beheld first in silence the youth,
When one of the nymphs whisper'd 'Sister,
Admire his beautiful mouth.'

Then approaching less timid at last,
With flow'rs they encircled his hair;
His perfidious designs Cupid hides,
And answers with smiles all their care.

But soon, with a flame ever burning,
He cruelly fill'd every breast;
All deceiv'd they solicit repose,
But Cupid affords them no rest.

'Then submit to my pow'r,' cries the God,
'Preserve in your breasts the soft fire;
I cannot, dear nymphs, e'er extinguish
The flame that I once may inspire.'

TO FRIENDSHIP.

SPRING of delight! my muse would fain
Present a tribute to thy name:—
Thy name belov'd by all!
Thy smile, benign, can soften pains;
Before thee Slav'ry drops her chains;
Fear ceases to appal.

Come with Content, thy sister fair,
And dwell a lovely, pleasing pair,
Forever in my breast;
How seldom do we see thee here,
In heaven alone dost thou appear
A universal guest.

Oh! may I always feel thy pow'r
Companion of the rural bow'r,
Thou sweetener of life;
I ask no greater bliss below,
Thy presence makes my bosom glow,
Dear banisher of strife!

Absence can never break the bands
When Love and Friendship join their hands;
The *only* foil is death:
Nor can he *long* the vict'ry claim,
They will *above* renew the same,
And dwell in firmer faith.

E. H.

Jan. 3, 1810.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Altona, Nov. 28.

ACCORDING to a royal ordinance issued this day, the exportation of colonial produce to foreign countries has been entirely prohibited.

St. Petersburgh, Dec. 2. By an ukase of the 29th October, the prohibition of the exportation of corn from the ports of the Baltic and the White Sea is withdrawn, and corn may be exported at certain fixed taxes.

Hamburgh, Dec. 4. The conferences which are held between the French Ministers Reinhard and Bourienne and the Deputies of the Hanseatic Towns, are still continued. The point hitherto discussed is merely this, how far the situation and constitution of the said cities may best be made to square with the general system of the Continent—the question, whether they are to be received members of the Confederation of the Rhine, is not yet decided, but it seems to be perfectly settled that they are to preserve their independence, under the protection of the French Emperor.

Copy of a Letter from Marshal the Duke of Castiglione.

'Fornella, Dec. 8, 1809.

'I have the honor to inform your Excellency, that in the night of the 6th, the Italian division of the Confederation carried the suburb of Gironella. In consequence of this advantage, the enemy's communications were completely interrupted. On the 7th, at eleven in the forenoon, a general sortie was made from the town and forts, and a vigorous attack was made on the post they had lost.

'On hearing the brisk discharge of cannon and musketry, I mounted my horse, and, accompanied by my staff, proceeded to Palau, where I found the General of Division Pinel, who had caused his reserve to march upon the redoubt, which formed the principal point of attack on the part of the insurgents. The two companies of grenadiers of the 5th and 2d light Italians, who defended it, made a resistance of two hours, in a style which surpassed all praise.

'The General of Brigade, Amey, who was posted below Monjui, made a movement in advance. The enemy being taken in flank, were obliged to abandon their enterprise, and leaving behind a great number of killed, to retire in disorder to the town.

'Colonel Eugene, who also acted in the rear of the forts Connetable and Capuchins, with an Italian column, joined that commanded by General Amey, and they spontaneously carried the redoubts of Calvary and the Chapter.'

This affair totally annihilates the hopes of the inhabitants of Gerona.

[The sequel consists of recommendations of particular corps and officers.]

The Marshal Duke of Castiglione entered Gerona on the 11th inst. He took eight stand of colors, 200 pieces of cannon, and 5000 troops. The following is a copy of the capitulation:—

'Capitulation of the City and Forts of Gerona, concluded on the 10th of December, at seven in the evening.

'Art. I. The garrison shall march out with the honors of war, and proceed to France as prisoners of war.

'II. All the inhabitants shall be respected.

'III. The Catholic religion shall continue to be followed by the inhabitants, and shall be respected.

'IV. At half-past eight o'clock, to-morrow morning, the gate of Secours, that of Arenuys, and also that of the Forts, shall be delivered up to the French troops.

'V. To-morrow morning, the 11th of December, the garrison shall march out of the fortress, at half-past eight o'clock; they shall file off by the gate of Arenus, and the soldiers shall lay down their arms upon the glacis.

'VI. An officer of the artillery, one of the engineers, and a commissary of war, shall enter the moment possession is taken of the gates of the city, to receive possession of the magazines, maps, plans, &c.

'Done at Gerona, seven in the evening, Dec. 10, 1809.'

Paris, Dec. 16. Yesterday his Majesty the Emperor sent for the Conservative Senate, commanding them to attend him at nine in the evening. They accordingly proceeded at that hour to the hall of the throne of the palace of the Thuilleries, and in a quarter of an hour afterwards were introduced into the grand cabinet of the Emperor, where were his Majesty the Emperor and King, with her Majesty the Empress, attended by their Majesties the Kings of Holland, Westphalia, Naples, and Spain; his Imperial Highness the Prince Viceroy; the Queens of Holland, Westphalia, Naples, and Spain; Madame, and her Imperial Highness the Princess Paulina; when his Majesty communicated to them the resolution which he and his consort had taken, seeing he could no longer hope for children by her, to dissolve their marriage. Her Majesty addressed them in a speech, testifying her full assent, for the good of the state, and to give to her Imperial and Royal husband the greatest proof of attachment and devotion that had ever been given on earth.

An act, declaring the dissolution of the marriage, was then drawn up, and signed by all the illustrious and royal persons present; and the Senate voted, that the marriage contracted between the Emperor Napoleon, and the Empress Josephine, is dissolved—that the Empress Josephine shall preserve the title and rank of Empress Queen crowned—and that her dowry shall be an annual income of two millions of francs (about 80,000l. sterling) on the revenue of the state.

Vienna, Dec. 16. The Emperor and King arrived the day before yesterday from Presburgh. His Majesty enjoys a perfect state of health. The troops belonging to the Landwer are returned home to their respective districts, and have been received with all due military honors.

Gottenburgh, Dec. 16. Gustavus IV. with his family and attendants, arrived at Calscrona on Monday last, from which place they will embark for Stralsund, on board the Swedish frigate Camilla. After a few days stay at Stralsund, they will proceed to Baden, the place allotted them for their future residence.

Stockholm, Dec. 19. His Royal Majesty's health is daily improving, and likely to be shortly perfectly restored.

Vienna, Dec. 20. Our Court Gazette contains the following article:—

'Constantinople, Nov. 15.

'On the 1st of November, the thunder of cannon from Tophana announced to us a victory gained on the 22d of October, not far from Silistria, over the Russian army besieging that fortress. The battle, according to the advices from the Grand Vizier, lasted from early in the morning till night, and the Russians, who made their attack along the whole line of the Turkish army, lost more than ten thousand men—both armies fought principally with the sword, and the fortune of the day was decided by the coming up of Muctar Pacha, in the critical moment, with his Albanian cavalry.

'The Russians, after the battle, retired to their entrenched camp before Silistria. Two days before the garrison had made a sally, and killed about 1000.

'On the 8th November, the Porte received from the Grand Vizier a more circumstantial account of a general action which took place between the two armies, in which the Russians suffered a defeat, and were obliged entirely to evacuate the right bank of the Danube; that is to say, with their infantry, which passed that river at Wirsova, while the cavalry which covered the retreat had no other way, as the Turks had broken down the bridge, but the road to Babadaz, and to pass the Danube near Watschim. This cavalry was, however, closely pursued by the Turks, who, at the time the dispatches of the Grand Vizier came away, had taken many prisoners.'

Paris, Dec. 20. Their Majesties the Kings of Holland, Westphalia, and Naples, set off on the 19th, on a visit to his Imperial and Royal Majesty, who has invited them to pass some days with him at the palace of Trianon.

Bayonne, Dec. 20. From 300 to 400 officers and sub-officers arrived here this morning from Arragon, to complete the training of conscripts; of whom 15,000 will, in a few days, begin their march for Spain.

Badajos, Dec. 21. It is said, that a considerable part of General Mortier's division is marching for Castella, and that the General himself will proceed with the rest to Talavera; with the intention, probably, of forming a junction with other troops, and of then attempting to resume their former positions at the bridges of Almarez and Arcebispo, and watching an opportunity to pass them. But all this will, we conceive, terminate in empty wishes; for our illustrious General, Seignor Albuquerque, only waits for the moment of the enemy's appearance, to lead on his soldiers in the path of glory, and to give the enemy a proof of Spanish valor.

There are between 6000 and 7000 men at Yevens, under the orders of the Duke of Belluno. There are 3000 men at Mora. The garrison of Toledo is very considerable. On the 5th inst. 400 cavalry entered Urda. They asserted, that owing to the total want of provisions, it would be impossible for their troops to remain at Madrilejos, Consuegra, and the neighbouring places; and that it would be necessary to take other positions affording them the means of subsistence; for they carry no supplies with them, and must, therefore, rely on the resources of the territory they occupy.

Paris, Dec. 21. The King of Saxony reached Strasburg, on his return home, at one o'clock in the day on the 17th.

Dec. 23. Their Majesties the King and Queen of Bavaria arrived yesterday at Paris. They allighted at the Hotel Marbeuf. His Royal Highness the Prince Viceroy went to meet their Majesties.—His Majesty the Emperor and King came yesterday to Paris, to visit the King and Queen of Bavaria. He returned afterwards to Trianon. It is supposed that his Majesty's residence out of his capital will not be of long duration.

Berlin, Dec. 23. This day, at one o'clock, their Majesties the King and Queen returned to this capital, in perfect health, after an absenec of more than two years. His Majesty entered on horseback, and rode along with his brothers, between the horse-guards and the regiment of foot-guards, which was followed by the jagers, fussilleers, &c. The burgher guards lined the streets from the palace to a considerable way into the city. Several of the corporations also joined in the procession, and accompanied the coach and eight in which the Queen was.

Banks of the Elbe, Dec. 29. On Christmas evening, the strange news of Napoleon's divorce from Josephine reached Hamburgh, and naturally excited the greatess astonishment. The conjectures upon whom his new choice may fall are endless: some say he will take the Queen of Holland, who is also to be divorced from her royal consort; others name the Princess of Saxony; others again mention a Grand Duchess of Russia as the newly-intended bride, and some persons pretend to have received private letters, which hint that a French young lady is the object of the fickle Napoleon's new passion. All persons however agree, that it is cruel he should have repudiated, after an union of fifteen years, the woman to whom he owes his elevation and all he is. The Viceroy of Italy is, we learn, also to lose his adoption, and the right of succeeding to the throne of Italy after his capricious ex-father's death. He is to receive another diadem. The Ex-queen, Josephine, has received as a present the palace of Laken, near Brussels, in the neighbourhood of which her old friend, Barras, still continues to reside in disgrace.

Paris, Dec. 30. The English Papers are filled with accounts of the festivals given to the Persian Ambassador, as he is styled, who, however, is neither more nor less than an officer of the household of the Governor of Ispahan. His name is Mahomed Hussein, and he is not invested with any public character. He was merely sent to England by the Governor, on account of some commercial relations which he entertains with respect to the English East India Company. Mr. Adair, however, received him in Constantinople as a man of vast importance, and in London he met with distinction for which he must himself be at a loss to account.

Rotterdam, Jan. 4. Letters from Hamburgh, of the 26th ult. state, that all goods which are dispatched from Tonningen must be furnished with certificates of origin.

HOME NEWS.

Hull, Dec. 19.

LAST Friday, the guard and coachman of a stage-coach, having stopped at the beer-house, in their way between Beverly and Hull, went into the house, leaving the horses without any person beside them. After standing some time, the horses at length set off at their usual pace, passed several carriages and waggons, came through the turnpike gate at Newland, and into Prospect-Street Hull, in as regular a manner as if under the guidance of the driver. The passengers in the coach, a gentleman and lady were perfectly aware of their situation, but confiding in the sagacity of the animals, made no attempt to get out, until the coach was stopped by some gentlemen opposite the infirmary.

Dec. 26.—Last Saturday evening, about eight o'clock, James Leeson, representing himself to be a labourer from Buckinghamshire, went to the house of Mr. Boswell, gardener, at Enfield Chase, and asked for a glass of water; while in the act of doing so, he drew a pistol on Mr. Boswell, which flashed in the pan; he drew a second, which also flashed in the pan, and all the while demanding the money of Mr. Boswell, who knocked the desperado down with a chair, and with the assistance of his wife secured the fellow, tied his hands behind him, and kept guard over him till Sunday, when he was brought in a chaise to Clerkenwell prison.

Dec. 30.—Yesterday a court was held at the East-India house, where all the Directors were assembled to receive the Prussian Envoy Extraordinary, Mirza Abdul Hassan. The passages were covered with matting, and the stairs with green baize. At two o'clock his excellency, accompanied by Sir Gore Ousely, Mehmaander, Mr. Morier and suite, was received at the portico by the Hon. William Fullarton Elphinstone, and Sir Theophilus Metcalfe, Bart. who, with Colonel Smith, in command of the flank companies of the Royal East-India brigade, conducted his excellency to the court room, where he was received by the chairman and deputy, Charles Grant and W. Astell, Esqrs. After the forms of introduction, his excellency engaged in conversation with the directors, through the medium of Sir Gore Ousely, for near half an hour, when he was attended by the court to the Museum, where Dr. Wilkins, the company's librarian, exhibited the various curiosities, and scarce Eastern manuscripts contained therein, with which his excellency appeared highly gratified and greatly surprised. He then proceeded to the committee of correspondence room, in which is the picture of his Persian majesty, presented by that sovereign to the East India company, which his excellency perceiving, instantly made a profound obeisance to. An elegant collation was prepared, of which his excellency and suite partook, the band playing several military airs in the court adjoining, to which his excellency paid the most marked attention, it being the first time he had heard European martial music. On his excellency's return to his carriage, at twenty minutes before four, he was saluted by the troops lining all the passages, and repeatedly cheered by the numerous spectators which the splendor and novelty of the scene had attracted.

Jan. 1.—Last night, Mrs. Vanryne was burned to death, at her house in Prince's-court, Duke-Street, St. James's. An in-

quest was held, on Monday, at the Bunch of Grapes public-house, in Duke-Street. It appeared in evidence, that the deceased was near 80 years of age. She had lived in that house upwards of 40 years, and for several years past was unable to go about without assistanee, and was attended by her daughter, who used frequently, at the desire of the deceased, to lock her into the parlour, while she had occasion to be absent; and, on Sunday evening, the daughter went out and left her mother in the parlour as usual, with a book and candle. There was no other person in the house. Some time afterwards, a smell of fire being very powerful, alarmed a man that was passing; he went into the house, and broke open the parlour door, when he beheld a most distressing spectacle—at some distance from the fire place, the floor was burned, in the shape of a coffin, and, of the unfortunate old lady, only one leg, with a stocking on, remained in the parlour, the rest of the body having fallen into the lower apartment, in a complete mass of cinders, the back-bone alone remained unconsumed. The jury returned a verdict of—*Accidental Death.*

London, Jan. 2.—A most alarming fire broke out at half-past ten o'clock last night, at Mr. Acker's timber-yard, the bottom of Water-Lane, Fleet-Street. Between 11 and 12 o'clock the flames had attained an immense height, and assumed a dreadful appearance. The atmosphere all over the metropolis was strongly illuminated. In Fleet-Street and the Strand, the light was almost as vivid as in the day time.—The timber-yard being close to the Thames, the light was thrown along the river, and presented a full view of the houses along the opposite bank. The drums beat and the bugle sounded to summon the volunteers, who attended, with alacrity, to render assistance. The streets were crowded with people, with whose clamor, and the rattling of the engines coming to the spot, from every quarter of the town, all was noise, bustle, and confusion.—The fire burned with great fury, and was not extinguished before six o'clock this morning. It did not extend beyond the timber-yard and the adjoining stables, including Mr. Pocock's, the coal-merchant's.

Some apprehensions were entertained for the Grand Junction Canal store-house, and, even in the Inner Temple, several engines were brought down to the bottom of the King's Bench Walk, under the idea that the fire might probably extend to that quarter. Since the burning of Drury-lane theatre, there has been no fire in the metropolis of such terrific appearance.

The fire broke out about eleven o'clock—It is said to have begun in the counting-house of an adjoining coal-wharf.—So fiercely did it burn, that it was impossible to save more than a very small quantity of the deals—15,000 are said to have been burned. Of the horses in the stables, 18 in all, only seven were saved—the rest perished in the flames. Two or three empty barges caught fire, and were damaged—the dwelling-house, and all the premises are reduced to ashes. The fire was not got under before eight o'clock this morning.

Jan. 2.—A melancholy instance of the effects of fright occurred in Salisbury-square, last night, in consequence of the fire. A woman who appeared very much agitated, sat down at the door of Mr. Jones; upon inquiry into the cause, it was understood from her, that her daughter was missing in the dreadful fire that took place in Water-Lane. She was invited into the house, but having resisted repeated solicitations, the door was shut. A short time after, one of the servants opened the door, and discovered the unfortunate person dead on the steps. It afterwards proved, that no accident had happened to the daughter.

Jan. 3.—On Friday morning last a meeting took place in the vicinity of Brabourne Lees, between Capt. H—s and Lieu. H——n, both of the 85th regiment; when the former was shot through the body, and expired in few hours after being conveyed to the barracks. His antagonist immediately left the ground, and has since absconded. The cause of this unfortunate event arose out of some reflections used between the parties with respect to each other's conduct while in Walcheren.

Jan. 3.—A pistol was lately fired off, in the evening, at Mr. Swaine, the clergyman of Itchley parish, in Hertfordshire, the ball of which passing within a foot of him, as he was reading, and lodged in the wainscot of the room. A reward has been offered for the discovery of the offender.

London, Jan. 5.—Yesterday the theatrical reconciliation was celebrated at the Crown and Anchor-tavern, where a very numerous assembly, amounting to between three or four hundred persons dined together. Mr. Clifford took the chair at five o'clock; on the right of the chair-

man were Messrs. Kemble and Harris, Jun.

After the cloth was drawn, the first toast was 'The King,' which was drank with applause.

The next was 'The voice of the People.'

On Mr. Clifford giving Mr. Kemble and Mr. Harris,

Mr. Kemble first begged leave to return thanks for the honor which the company had done him, by drinking his health: he had drank their health already, yet he could not do that which had afforded him so much satisfaction too often.

Mr. Harris also returned thanks, and expressed his pleasure that he was present at a meeting which was likely to prevent any future difference between the Proprietors of Covent-Garden Theatre and the public.

Jan. 7. This day, being the birth-day of her Royal Highness the Princess Charlotte of Wales, she received the congratulations of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, the Dukes of York, Kent, Cumberland, and Cambridge; the Duchess of Brunswick, the Duke of Brunswick Oels, and a great number of the nobility and gentry, at Warwick-house; and in the evening her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales gave a grand entertainment at her apartments in Kensington-palace, on the occasion; there were present her Royal Highness the Princess Charlotte of Wales, the Dukes of Kent and Cambridge, the Duchess of Brunswick, the Duke of Brunswick Oels, Prince Stahremberg, and a numerous train of nobility and gentry.

Jan. 3. Early on Saturday morning, when Mr. Gustard, a woollen-draper, of Bedford-Street, Covent-Garden, came down stairs, he discovered that his shop had been broken open: and on examining the stock, it was ascertained that the whole of the superfine cloths and kerseymeres had been stolen, amounting in value to about 1400l.

Jan. 8. The Eclipse sloop, which arrived at Plymouth, spoke on Friday an English frigate, having under her convoy three homeward-bound East Indiamen. They bring the intelligence of the surrender of the Isle of Bourbon to a British naval and military force—Two French frigates and two East Indiamen, it is added, were founded in the harbour. The following letter from Portsmouth contains further particulars of this pleasing intelligence:—

'Portsmouth, Jan. 7.

'Arrived the Princess Charlotte frigate; sailed from St. Helena the 20th of November, in company with the Lord Keith. The Lord Keith spoke a brig from the Isle of Bourbon, which place she left the 12th October, who informed that the Island of Bourbon was captured on the 21st September by Commodore Rowley. The whole of the forts had surrendered to the Carolina frigate, of 50 guns. The Europa and Streatham were found riding at anchor there, and were taken possession of by his Majesty's ships. The Caroline and Streatham are arrived at the Cape; the Europa had gone to Bombay for a cargo. The store-house, containing the chief part of the cargoes of the Europe and Streatham had caught fire, and were destroyed; therefore only a part of the cargoes fell into the hands of the English.'

In addition to the above intelligence, Government has been informed by a gentleman who came passenger in the Earl Spencer, which, with the Monarch and Lord Keith, and their convoy the Princess Charlotte, are arrived in the Downs, that on the 21st of September the town and garrison of St. Paul's, in the Isle of Bourbon, were taken by our cruising squadron, under Commodore Rowley, in the Boadicea, with the Sirius and Nereid frigates, and the Otter sloop, assisted by a party of the 56th regiment, and some Bombay Sepoys, under Lieutenant Colonel Keating, of the 56th. The Nereid had arrived at the Cape, with the Captain of the Caroline, and 160 French prisoners.

Jan. 8. The purser of the Monarch landed last night, and went to town with Col. Keating's dispatches of the capture of Bourbon. They were received at St. Helena whilst the above ships lay there. The Caroline frigate was taken, and the Streatham and Europe recaptured. Very little loss was sustained by our troops—no officer was killed. The ships employed in the capture were, the Raisonable, Commodore Rowley, Boadicea, Sirius, Nereide, and Otter. The Cannoniere is on her passage to Europe, and is laden with very valuable prize property, taken in the East Indies. Our cruizers have intimation of it, and it is hoped she will not reach a French port. No account of the missing ships is received.

Jan. 10. This morning, about three o'clock, the house of Sir Home Popham, at Titnes Wood, near Sunning Hill, was broke open by a gang of robbers. The noise of breaking in alarmed the butler, who slept on the ground-floor adjoining the pantry, and who, upon observing a light at his window, got up and dressed himself with all possible speed, and went to the pantry. Upon hearing some men's voices, he demanded to know who they were; and one of them answered they were men, and demanded to be admitted, or they would shoot him. The butler replied — 'You may if you like.' Immediately one of the robbers fired a pistol, the ball from which entered the wall behind where the butler stood; but he being fortunately armed with a pistol, discharged it at the place where the robbers were, and he had reason to believe it wounded one of them, as he heard a man groan afterwards; and at day-light blood was traced to the gate. On examining the premises, it was discovered that the doors of the larder and pantry had been broke open, and every thing was packed up ready to be taken away.

Jan. 17. At half past two o'clock yesterday, the corning-house, No. 4, in the king's powder-mills at Feversham, blew up with a most tremendous explosion. Of the six men employed in the building at the time four were blown to pieces, and their bodies and limbs were scattered to a distance of upwards of one hundred yards from the site of the building. One of the arms was found on the top of a high elm tree. The fifth man was taken up alive, but no hopes of his recovery are entertained. The sixth man, George Holmes, the foreman of the work, singular to relate, was found alive also, sitting in the midst of the smoaking ruins, with his clothes burning; but he was otherwise not much injured, and is likely to do well. At the door of the corning-house was standing a tumbril, or covered waggon, with two horses and a driver. The waggon was blown to pieces, and the driver and horses were killed. Of three horses employed in the building, two have perished, but the third is living. The scattered remains of two of the men were collected last evening for interment; those of the other three had not been found. No circumstances had transpired from which an opinion can be formed with respect to the cause of the accident: it is the third of the kind that has happened at these mills within these seven years.

Jan. 17. Mrs. Seymour, wife of the keeper of Hyde Park, was burned in so shocking a manner at her house, near the gate at Hyde Park corner, that she has since lain in the most excruciating agony in St. George's Hospital. She was alone in the house when the accident happened, and her shrieks brought the toll-gatherer at the gate to her assistance. She was just able to articulate that her apron had taken fire whilst in the act of taking an iron from the fire with it. Not the slightest hopes were entertained of her recovery yesterday morning.

Jan. 19. Yesterday Mr. Lyon Levi, a diamond merchant, of about fifty years of age, precipitated himself from the top of the Monument, and was literally dashed to pieces. Mr. Levi attended to several appointments in the city about eleven o'clock, and transacted his usual business; and at twelve obtained permission to view the Monument. He walked several times round the outside of the iron-railing before he sprung off, and in falling the body turned over and over before it reached the ground. When near the bottom it came in contact with one of the griffins which ornament the lower part of the building. A porter, with a load on his back, narrowly escaped the body of the deceased, which fell a few paces from him in Monument-Yard. It is said, that two days ago Mr. Levi visited the Monument, and continued at the top for some time. Nothing has transpired from which the friends of the deceased can judge of the cause which led to the sad catastrophe. Mr. Levi has left a wife and eight grown-up children.

BIRTHS.

Dec. 12. At his lordship's house in Harley-Street, Lady Keith of a daughter.

24. At Park-Place, Mitcham, the lady of the Hon. W. Herbert of a daughter.

30. At Norbury Park, the lady of John Angerstein, Esq. of a son.

31. At Alderston, near Haddington, the lady of Robert Steuart, Esq. of a daughter.

In Manchester-Square, the lady of Daniel Willink, Esq. of a daughter.

At Gloucester, the lady of Joseph T. Hone, Esq. barrister at law, of a son.

At Molesey, the lady of Thomas Delves Broughton, Esq. of a daughter.

Jan. 7. The lady of C. S. Collinson, Esq. of Sproughton Chantry, of a son.

9. At Exeter, the lady of Major Orde, 9th light dragoons, of a son.

At his lordship's house in Arlington-Street, the lady of the Right Hon. Lord Viscount Anson of a daughter.

At his house in Harley-Street, the lady of Col. Agnew, of a daughter.

At Lord Ossulston's house, in Charles-Street, the Right Hon. Lady Ossulston of a son and heir.

At Winchelsea, the lady of Lieut.-Col. Christie, of the royal veterans, of a son.

12 In Somerset-Street, Portman-Square, he Hon. Mrs. Graves, of a daughter.

The lady of John Phillips, Esq. of Surrey Lodge, Lambeth, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

Dec. 20. At Loddiswell, John George Children, Esq. of Tunbridge, Kent, to Caroline, eldest daughter of George Furlong Wise, Esq. of Woolstone, near King's-Bridge, Devon.

Lord George Levison Gower and Lady Harriet Cavendish, at Burlington-House, Chiswick. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. Priddy, rector of St. Alban's, in the presence of the Duke and Duchess of Devonshire, Marquis of Hartington, Earl and Countess of Besborough, Lord and Lady Ossulston, Mr. Forster, Lord Morpeth, and Earl of Carlisle.

25. At Northampton, Alexander Walker, Esq. of Paternoster-Row, to Miss Steele, of Northampton.

26. Lieut. W. T. Fellowes, 14th regiment, to Charlotte Mary, daughter of John Newman, Esq. Tonmere House, Oxon.

At Charlburgh, Oxfordshire, by the Rev. P. Leigh, Rector of Lymms, Cheshire, Egerton, eldest son of Egerton Leigh, Esq. of High Leigh and Twemlow, Cheshire, to Wilhelmina Sarah, only daughter of the late George Stratton, Esq. of Great Few Park, Oxfordshire.

28. At Birkenhead Priory, Cheshire, by the Rev. Mr. Newton, Captain Bashford, of the royal navy, only son of the late J. Bashford, Esq. royal navy, to Miss Sophia Lake, daughter of W. C. Lake, Esq. of Liverpool.

The Rev. James Candill, of Scorton, to Maria, eldest daughter of Mr. John Watson, of Staindrop, near Darlington.

DEATHS.

Dec. 26. At his house in Wells-Street, Tiberius Cavallo, Esq. author of Elements of Natural Philosophy.

At the Deanery House, York, aged 72, the very Rev. Sir Richard Kaye, Bart. LL. D. Dean of Lincoln, Rector of Mary-la-bonne, Middlesex, and of Clayworth, Nottinghamshire; a Prebendary of the collegiate church of Southwell, Archdeacon of Nottingham, a Governor of Christ's Hospital, and a member of other charitable corporations. Leaving no issue, the title is extinct.

At his house in John-Street, Bedford-Row, in his 68th year, Nathaniel Newnham, Esq. alderman of the city of London, and colonel of the West London militia. His abilities, integrity, and manly firmness of character, early brought him into public life, and raised him to situations of the highest trust and dignity in the city. In 1774 he was chosen alderman for the Vintry Ward; in 1776 he served the office of sheriff; in 1780 he was returned one of the members for the city; in 1783 he was chosen lord mayor; in 1784 he was again returned for the city of London; and in the next parliament he sat for Luggershal in Wiltshire. He afterwards withdrew entirely from parliamentary business, and divided his attention between his regiment and the extensive concerns of his banking-house. He was likewise president of St. Thomas's hospital; and at the time of his death he was serving, for the second time, as master of the mercer's company.

29. At his house at Highfield Park, Hants, the Right Hon. Sir William Pitt, K. B. and governor of Portsmouth, aged eighty-two.

Jan. 3. At her seat at Ham Common, Mary, Countess of Courtown, wife to the Earl of Courtown, and daughter and coheiress of Richard Powys, Esq. of Hintlesham Hall, in Suffolk, by Lady Mary Brudenell, sister of he late Duke of Montague. She has left issue, Viscount Stopford, comptroller of the king's household, and three other sons. Her ladyship was far advanced in life, and the earl, who survives her, is in his 79th year.

At his house, St. Mary's, Wallingford, Wm. Mayne, Esq. several times mayor and father of the corporation of that borough.